DELL

DEC.-FEB.
10¢

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

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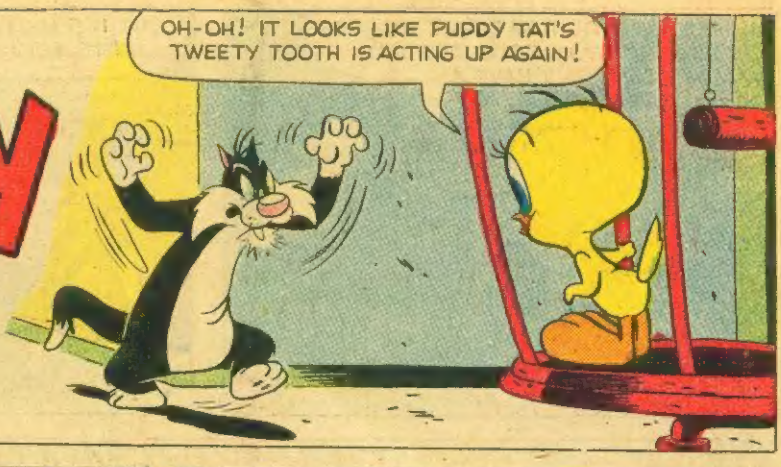
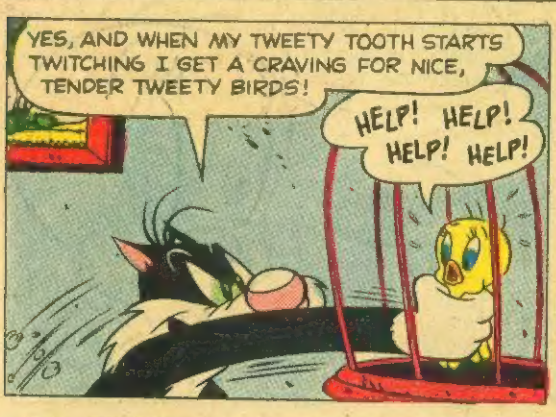
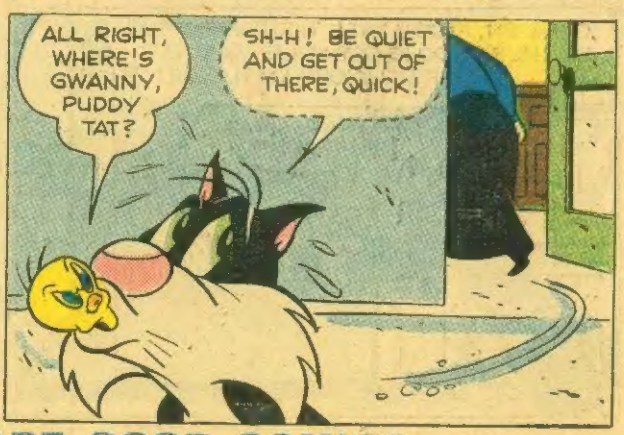
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
—PRESENT—

TWEETY and SYLVESTER in TWEETY TOOTH

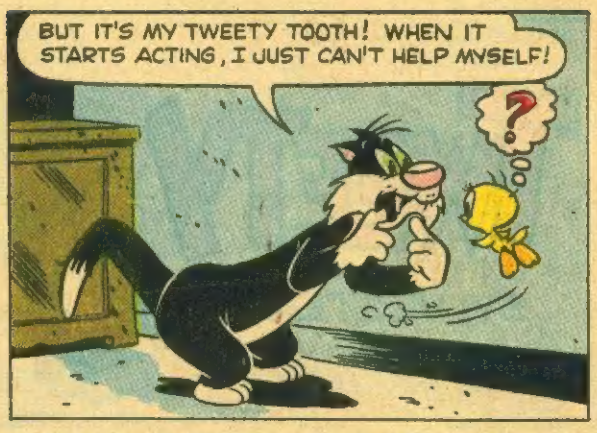




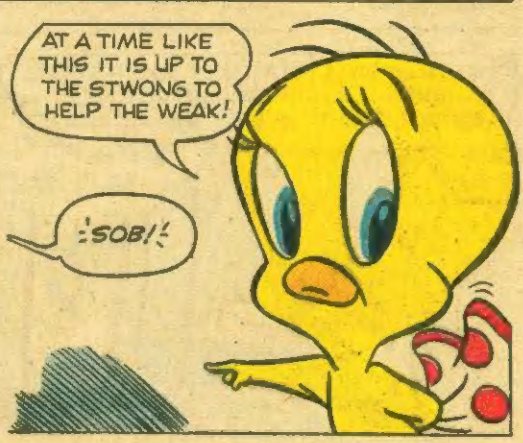


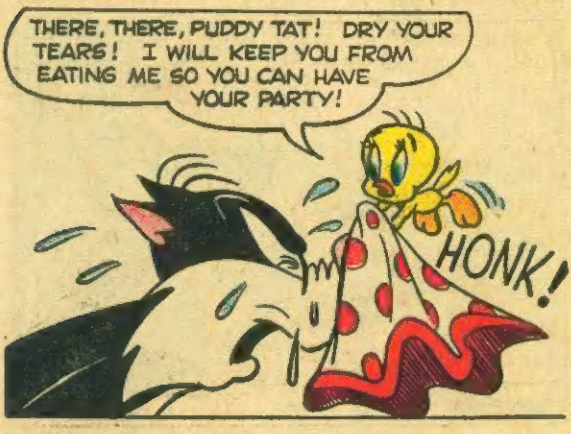
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

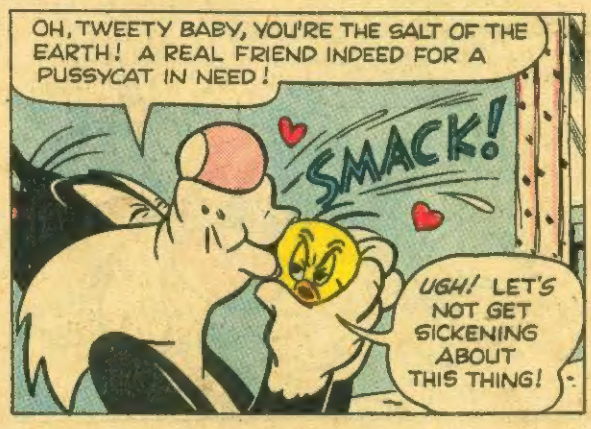
DID YOU HEAR THAT, TWEETY? TODAY IS MY BIRTHDAY, AND IF I CHASE YOU ANY MORE I WON'T HAVE A BIRTHDAY PARTY!
IT SERVES YOU WIGHT!

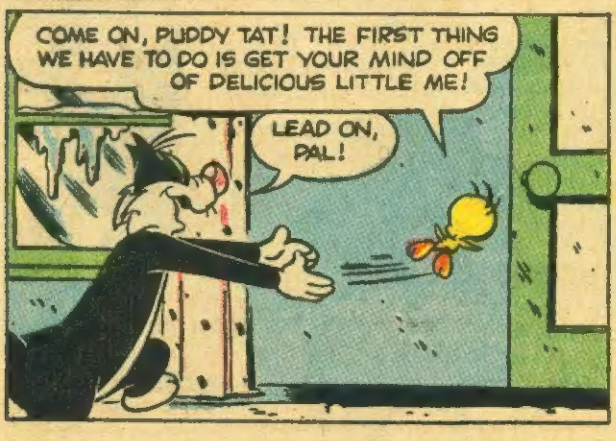

BUT IT'S MY TWEETY TOOTH! WHEN IT STARTS ACTING, I JUST CAN'T HELP MYSELF!
?

IF I DON'T HAVE MY BIRTHDAY PARTY THIS YEAR, WITH ALL OF THAT CAKE, (SNIFF!) AND ICE CREAM (SNIFF!), I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'LL DO! BOO-HOO!
POOR PUDDY TAT!

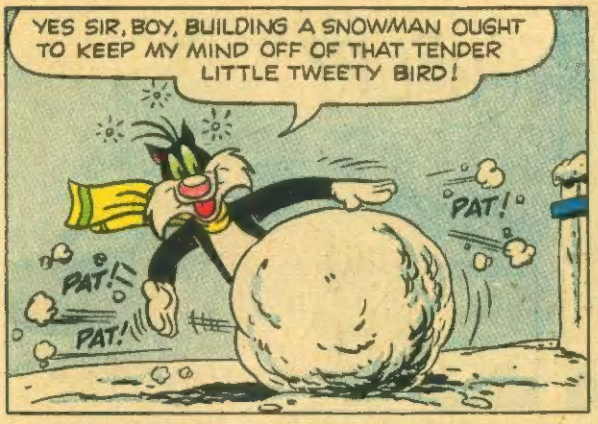

AT A TIME LIKE THIS IT IS UP TO THE STWONG TO HELP THE WEAK!
:SOB!:

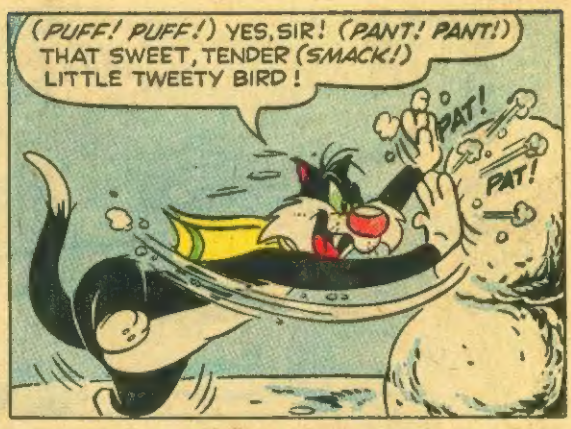

THERE, THERE, PUDDY TAT! DRY YOUR TEARS! I WILL KEEP YOU FROM EATING ME SO YOU CAN HAVE YOUR PARTY!
HONK!

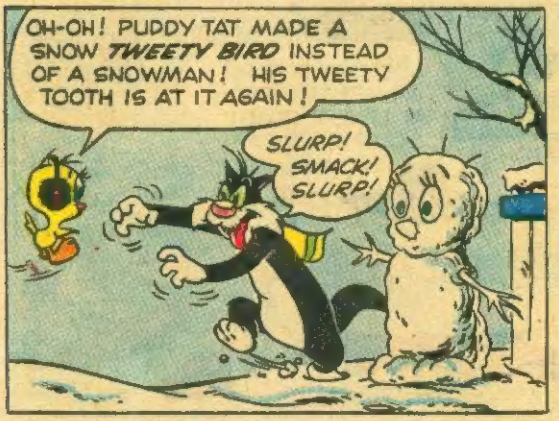

OH, TWEETY BABY, YOU'RE THE SALT OF THE EARTH! A REAL FRIEND INDEED FOR A PUSSYCAT IN NEED!
SMACK!
UGH! LET'S NOT GET SICKENING ABOUT THIS THING!


COME ON, PUDDY TAT! THE FIRST THING WE HAVE TO DO IS GET YOUR MIND OFF OF DELICIOUS LITTLE ME!
LEAD ON, PAL!

WE WILL START BY LETTING YOU BUILD A SNOW MAN!
OKAY!


YES SIR, BOY, BUILDING A SNOWMAN OUGHT TO KEEP MY MIND OFF OF THAT TENDER LITTLE TWEETY BIRD!
PAT!
PAT!
PAT!


(PUFF! PUFF!) YES, SIR! (PANT! PANT!) THAT SWEET, TENDER (SMACK!) LITTLE TWEETY BIRD!
PAT!
PAT!

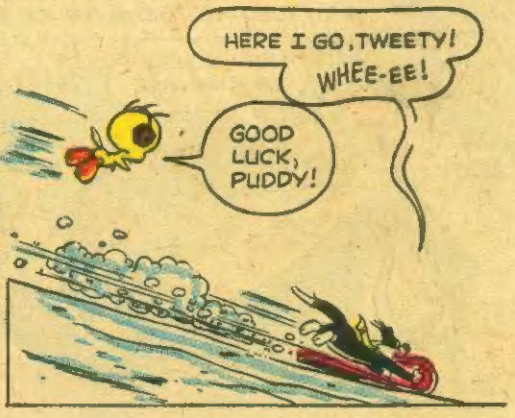

OH-OH! PUDDY TAT MADE A SNOW TWEETY BIRD INSTEAD OF A SNOWMAN! HIS TWEETY TOOTH IS AT IT AGAIN!
SLURP! SMACK! SLURP!

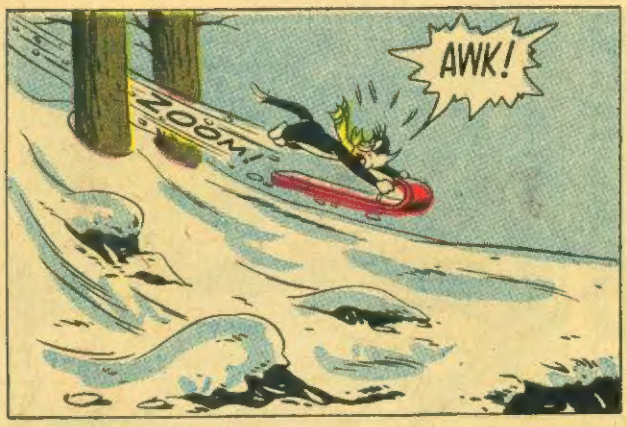
DOWN, PUDDY TAT! DOWN, BOY! REMEMBER THE BIRTHDAY PARTY!
POP!

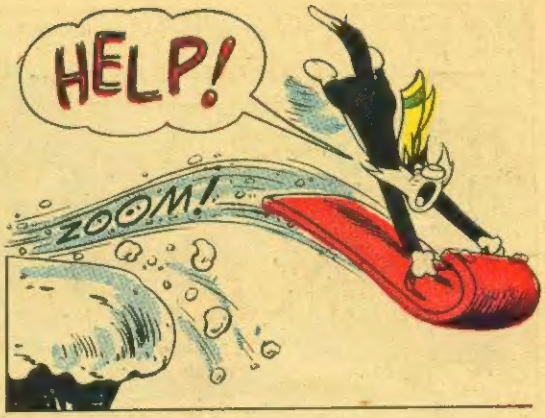
(GULP!) I'M SORRY, TWEETY! THAT OLD TWEETY TOOTH GOT THE BEST OF ME AGAIN!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, PUDDY!

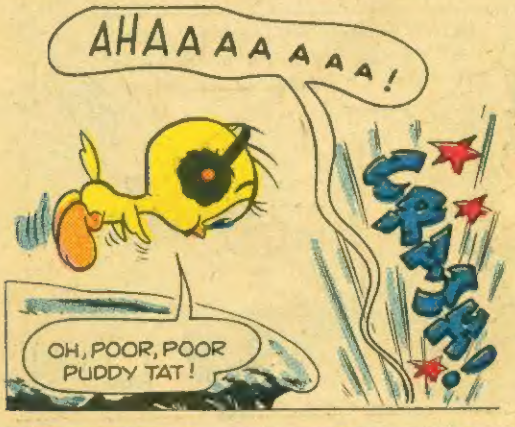
COME ON, PUDDY TAT! WE'LL TRY SOMETHING ELSE!

A NICE, FAST SLED RIDE DOWN THIS BIG STEEP HILL OUGHT TO DO THE TWICK!
HEY! AND THAT'LL BE FUN, TOO!

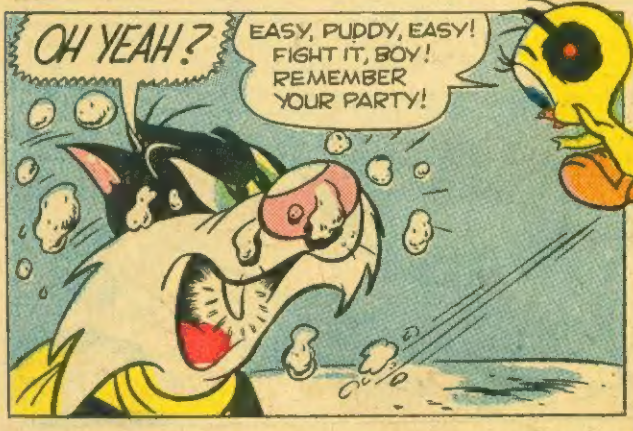

HERE I GO, TWEETY! WHEE-EE!
GOOD LUCK, PUDDY!


AWK!
ZOOM!

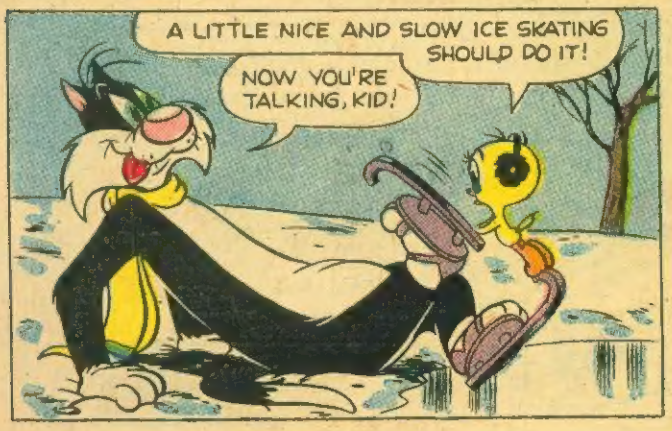

HELP!
ZOOM!

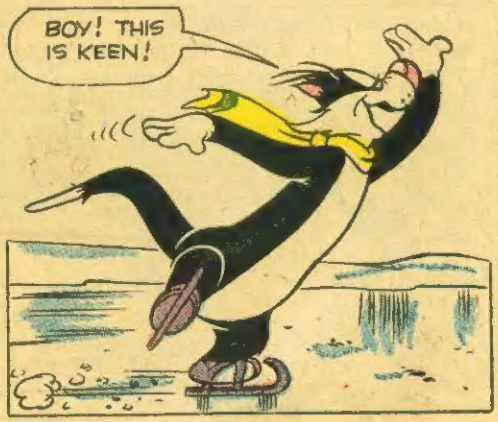

AHAAAAAAAA!
CRASH!
OH, POOR, POOR PUDDY TAT!

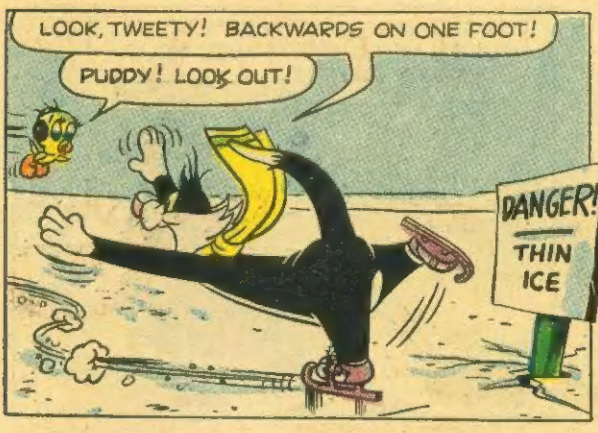
LOOK AT IT THIS WAY, PUDDY TAT... AT LEAST IT GOT YOUR MIND OFF OF ME!


OH YEAH?
EASY, PUDDY, EASY! FIGHT IT, BOY! REMEMBER YOUR PARTY!

WE BETTER TRY SOMETHING THAT WON'T BE SO HARD ON PUDDY TAT!

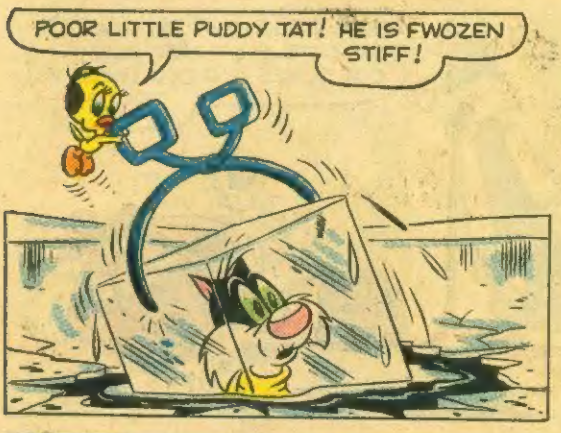

A LITTLE NICE AND SLOW ICE SKATING SHOULD DO IT!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING, KID!

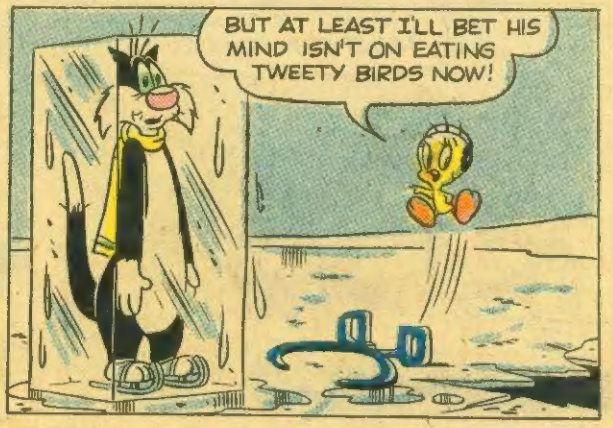

BOY! THIS IS KEEN!


LOOK, TWEETY! BACKWARDS ON ONE FOOT!
PUDDY! LOOK OUT!
DANGER! THIN ICE

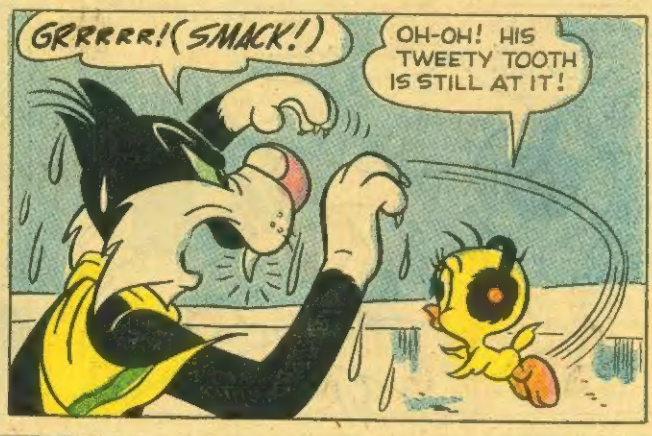
GLUB!
SPLASH!

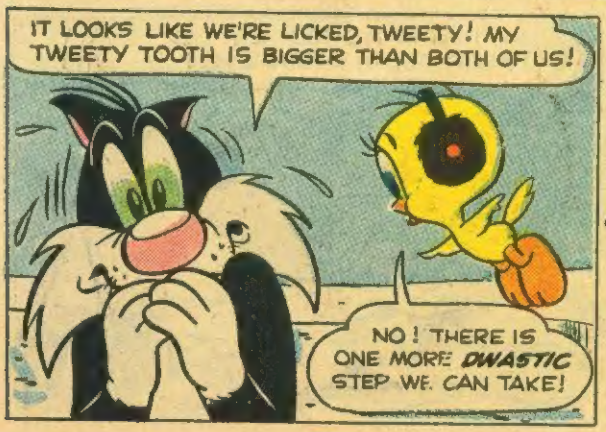
OOH! I CAN'T LOOK!

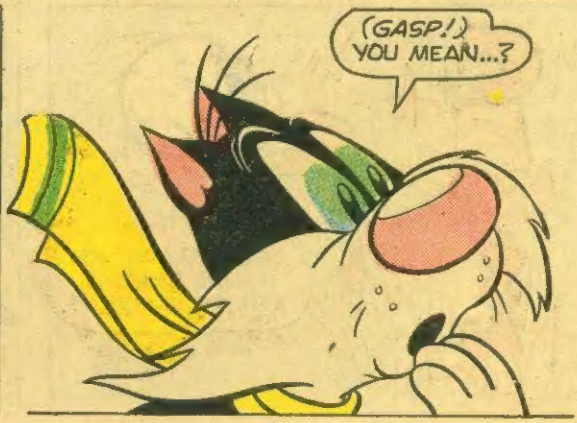

POOR LITTLE PUDDY TAT! HE IS FWOZEN STIFF!


BUT AT LEAST I'LL BET HIS MIND ISN'T ON EATING TWEETY BIRDS NOW!

I WILL HAVE YOU FWEE IN NO TIME!
CRACK

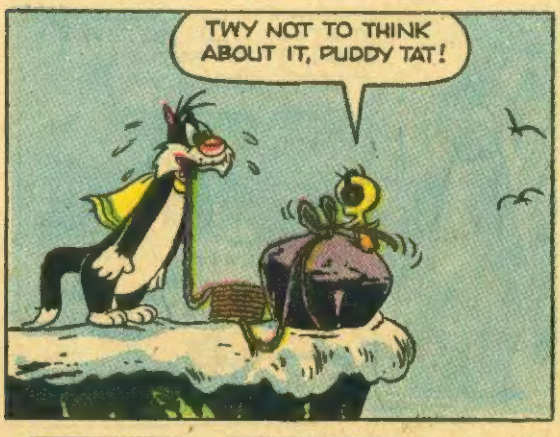

GRRRRR! (SMACK!)
OH-OH! HIS TWEETY TOOTH IS STILL AT IT!

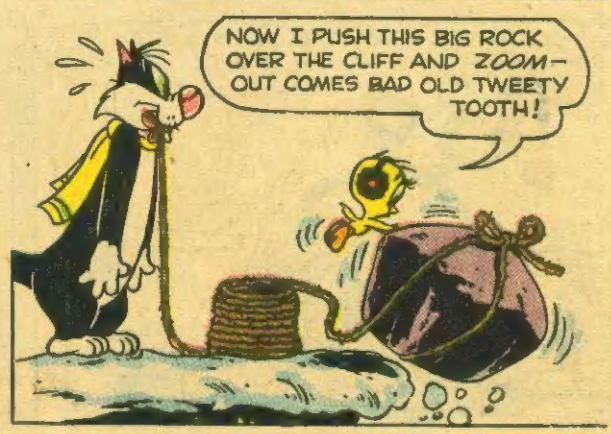

IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE LICKED, TWEETY! MY TWEETY TOOTH IS BIGGER THAN BOTH OF US!
NO! THERE IS ONE MORE DWASTIC STEP WE CAN TAKE!


(GASP!) YOU MEAN...?

YES! THE TWEETY TOOTH MUST GO!

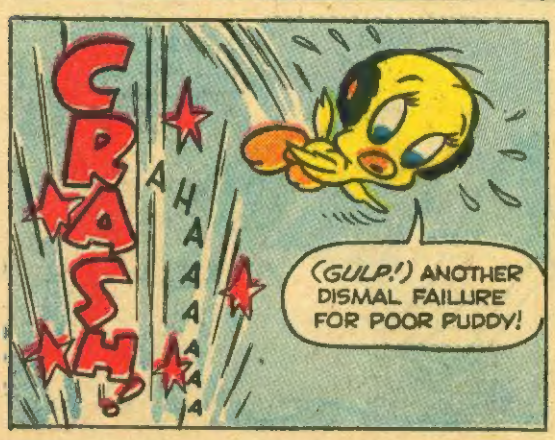
IT'S THE ONLY WAY, PUDDY TAT, OR (GULP!) WE'LL BOTH MISS YOUR BIRTHDAY PARTY!

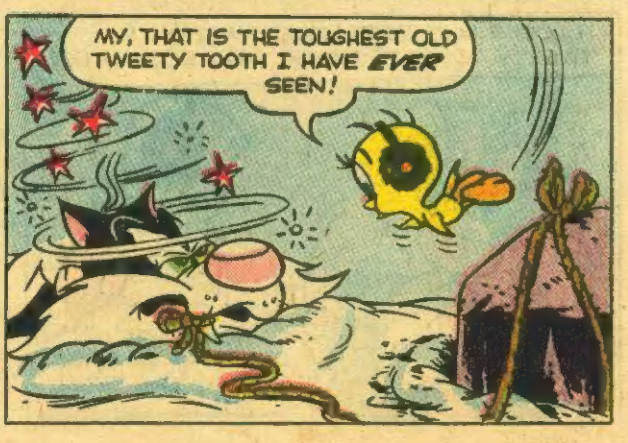

TWY NOT TO THINK ABOUT IT, PUDDY TAT!

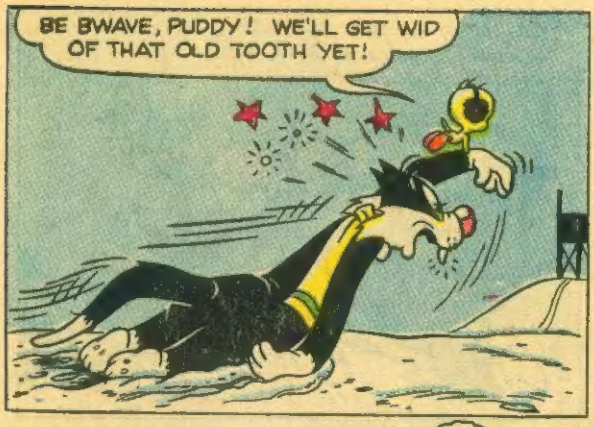

NOW I PUSH THIS BIG ROCK OVER THE CLIFF AND ZOOM— OUT COMES BAD OLD TWEETY TOOTH!

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, PUDDY TAT!
I SURE HOPE THIS WILL BE...

AWK!
OH, DEAR!
WHOOSH!


CRASH
AHAAAAAA
(GULP!) ANOTHER DISMAL FAILURE FOR POOR PUDDY!

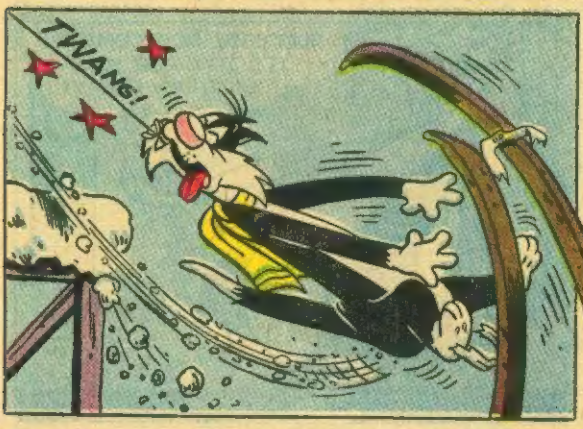

MY, THAT IS THE TOUGHEST OLD TWEETY TOOTH I HAVE EVER SEEN!

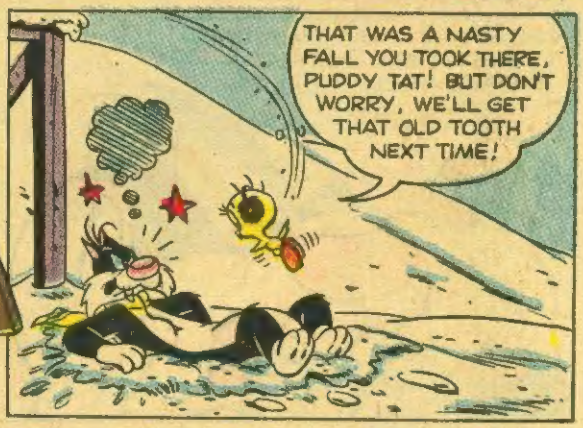

BE BWAVE, PUDDY! WE'LL GET WID OF THAT OLD TOOTH YET!

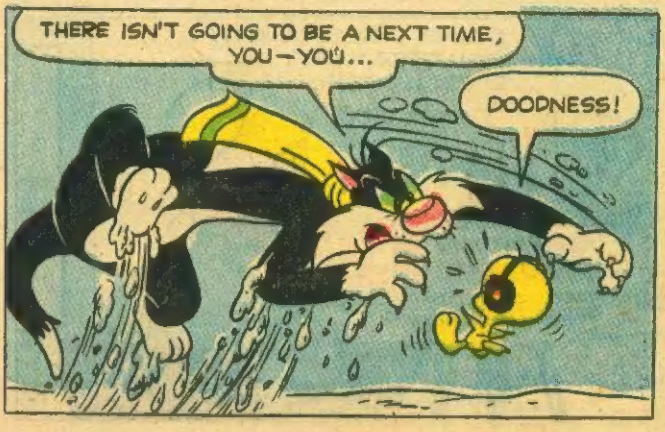
THIS OUGHT TO YANK THAT BABY OUT OF THERE!
SKI JUMP

PUDDY TAT'S AWAY!
?

YEOW! HOW'D I GET HERE?
SSSSWISH!

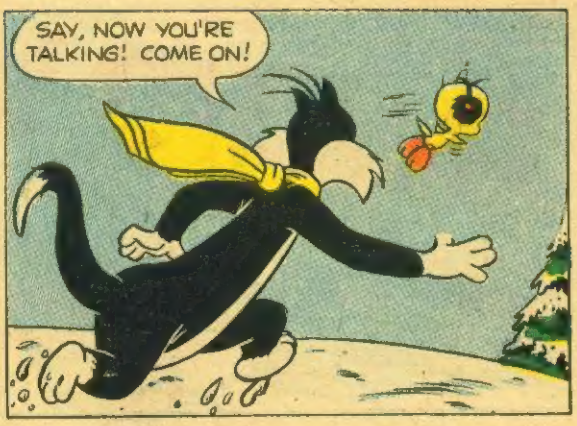

TWANG!

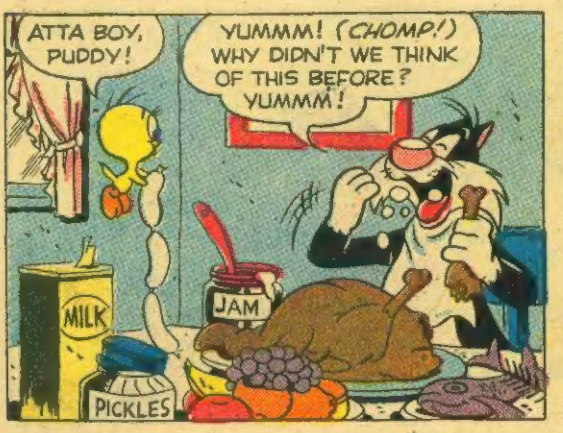

THAT WAS A NASTY FALL YOU TOOK THERE, PUDDY TAT! BUT DON'T WORRY, WE'LL GET THAT OLD TOOTH NEXT TIME!

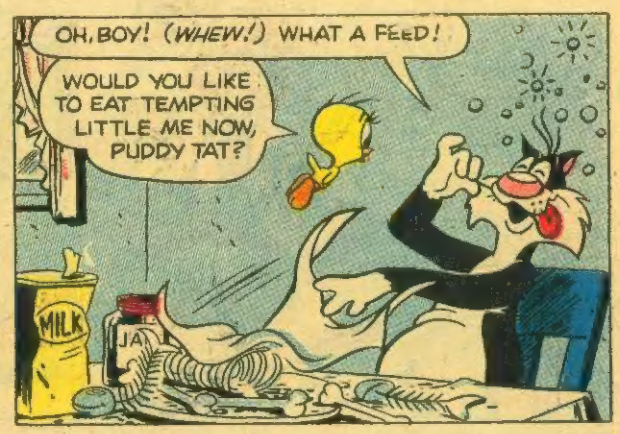

THERE ISN'T GOING TO BE A NEXT TIME, YOU—YOU...
DOODNESS!

WAIT, PUDDY TAT! THERE'S ONE MORE WAY! A WAY YOU WILL LIKE!

YEAH? WELL, IT BETTER BE GOOD!
IT IS! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS EAT A LOT OF GOOD FOOD UNTIL YOU CAN'T EAT ANOTHER BITE...THEN YOU WON'T WANT ME AND YOU'LL GET YOUR BIRTHDAY PARTY!


SAY, NOW YOU'RE TALKING! COME ON!


ATTA BOY, PUDDY!
YUMMM! (CHOMP!) WHY DIDN'T WE THINK OF THIS BEFORE? YUMMM!
MILK
JAM
PICKLES


OH, BOY! (WHEW!) WHAT A FEED!
WOULD YOU LIKE TO EAT TEMPTING LITTLE ME NOW, PUDDY TAT?
MILK

ARE YOU KIDDING? I'M STUFFED! I COULDN'T EAT ANOTHER BITE FOR A WEEK!

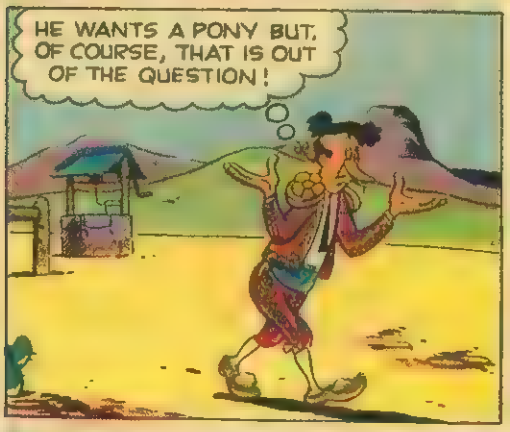
SUCCESS! NOW COME ON! IT'S TIME FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY PARTY!

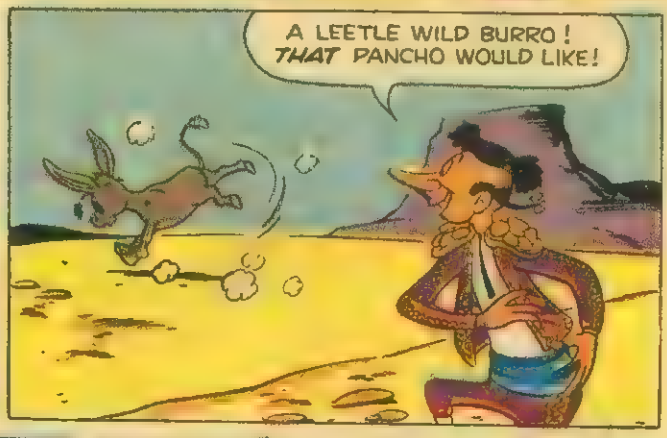
AND...
ALL FOR ME! YUMMY! POOR PUDDY TAT ISN'T HUNGRY!
BAH!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! SYLVESTER HASN'T EATEN A BITE!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY SYLVESTER

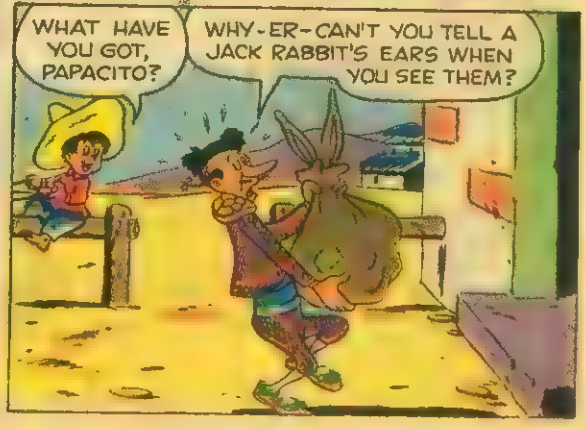
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS

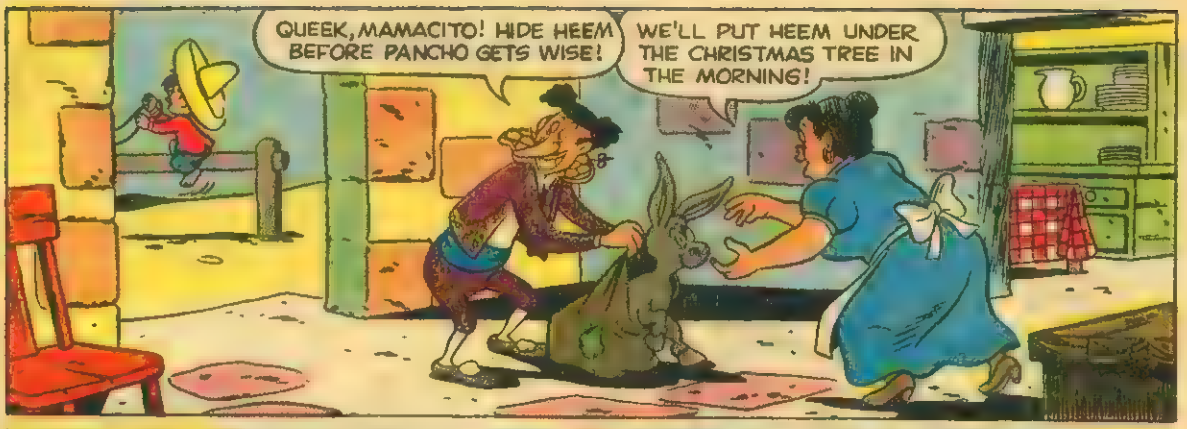
PRESENT

Little PANCHO VANILLA in AMIGO'S SURPRISE







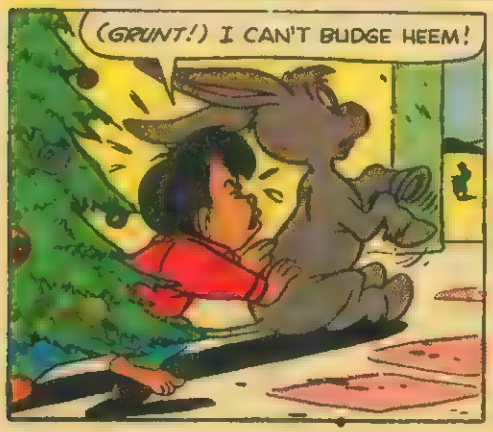

QUEEK, MAMACITO! HIDE HEEM BEFORE PANCHO GETS WISE!
WE'LL PUT HEEM UNDER THE CHRISTMAS TREE IN THE MORNING!

NEXT MORNING...
MERRY CHRISTMAS, SON! COME SEE WHAT WE HAVE FOR YOU!

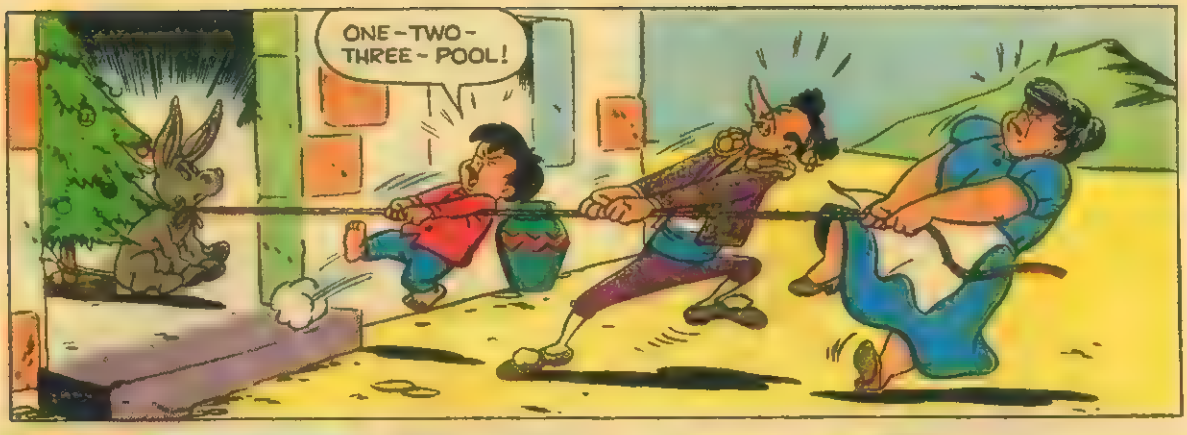
A BURROCITO! I'LL CALL HEEM AMIGO!

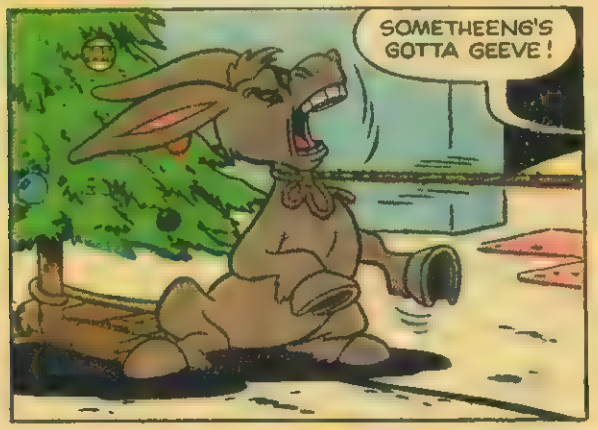
WE ALL GOT PRESENTS!
EVERYONE SHOULD BE MOST HAPPY!
EVERYONE BUT HEEM!

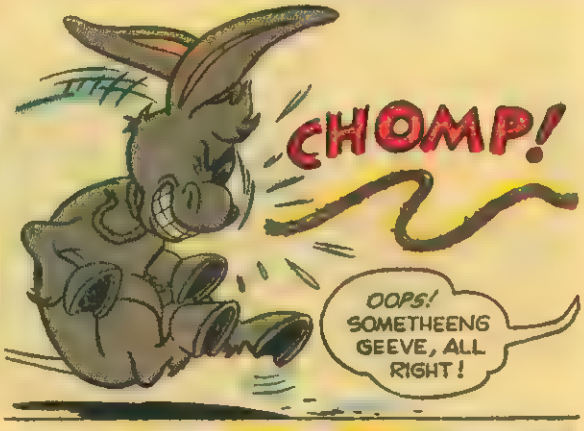
COME OUT, AMIGO! EES SUCH A NICE DAY TO PLAY!

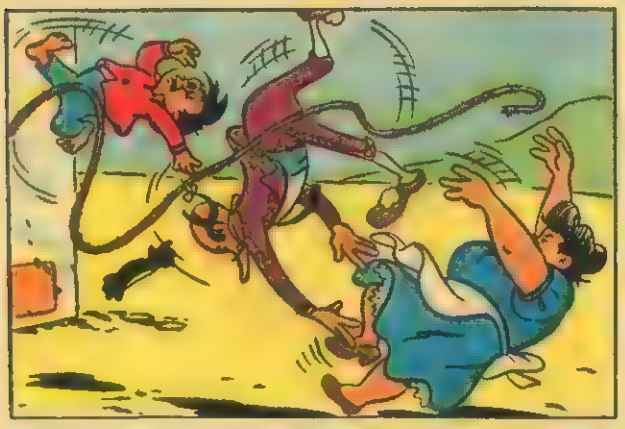

(GRUNT!) I CAN'T BUDGE HEEM!

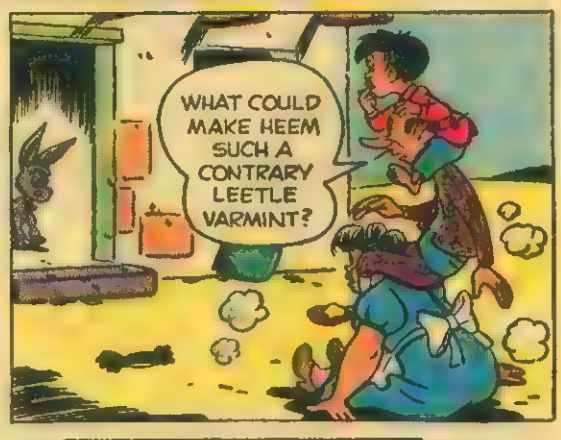
WELL, NO WONDER!
HE CAN'T SEET THERE ALL DAY! WE MUST PULL HIM OUTSIDE!

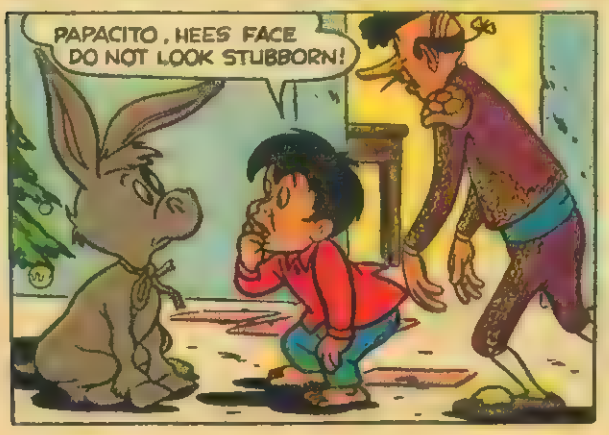

ONE - TWO - THREE - POOL!

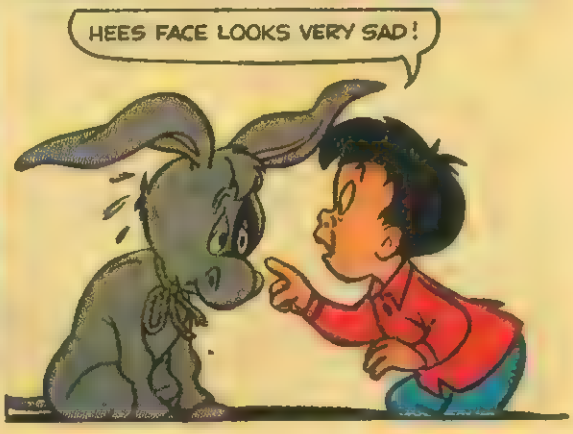

SOMETHEENG'S GOTTA GEEVE!

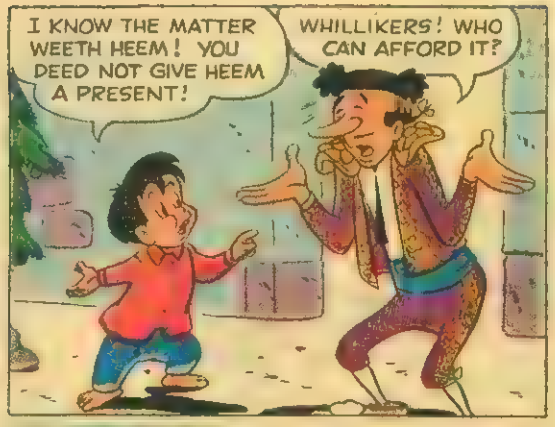

CHOMP!
OOPS! SOMETHEENG GEEVE, ALL RIGHT!

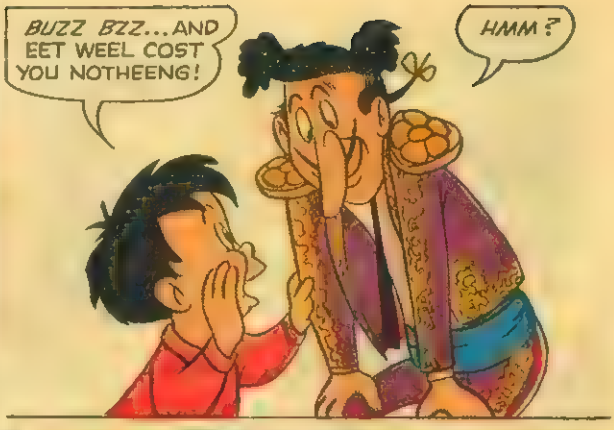



WHAT COULD MAKE HEEM SUCH A CONTRARY LEETLE VARMINT?


PAPACITO, HEES FACE DO NOT LOOK STUBBORN!

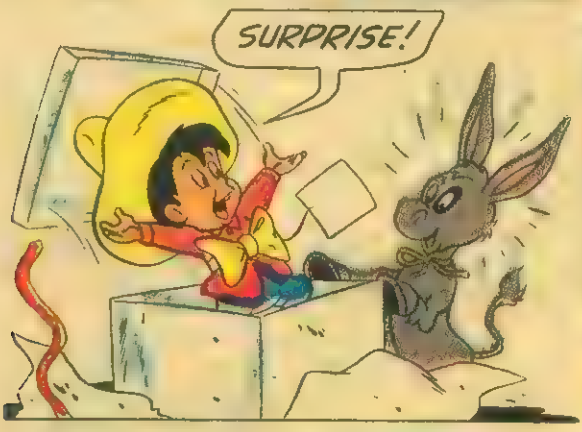

HEES FACE LOOKS VERY SAD!


I KNOW THE MATTER WEETH HEEM! YOU DEED NOT GIVE HEEM A PRESENT!
WHILLIKERS! WHO CAN AFFORD IT?

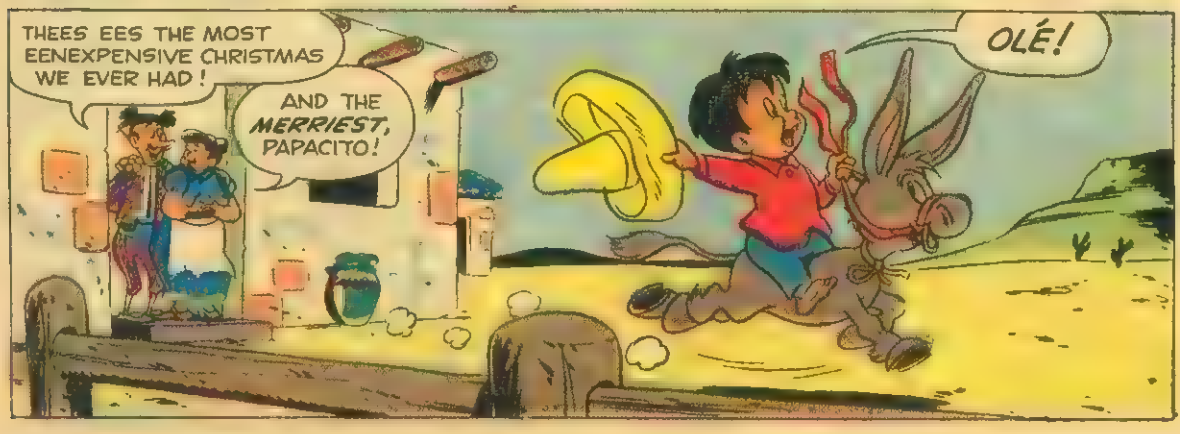

BUZZ BZZ...AND EET WEEL COST YOU NOTHEENG!
HMM?

COME, I WEEL GEEFT WRAP HEES PRESENT!

FOR YOU, AMIGO!

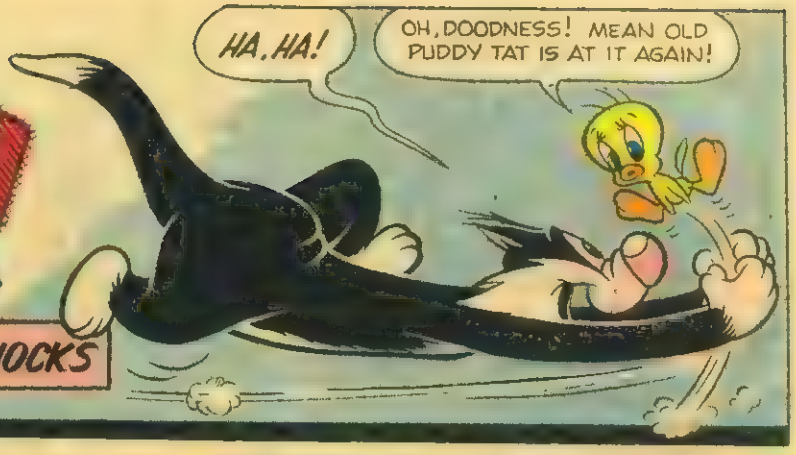

SURPRISE!

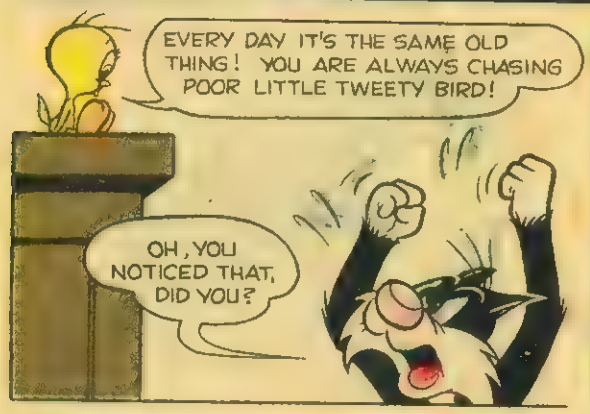
COME, AMIGO! LET US TWO CHRISTMAS PRESENTS GO LEEVE IT UP!

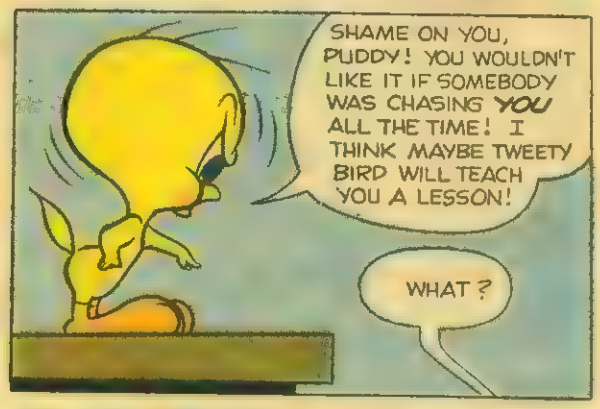

THEES EES THE MOST EENEXPENSIVE CHRISTMAS WE EVER HAD!
AND THE MERRIEST, PAPACITO!
OLÉ!

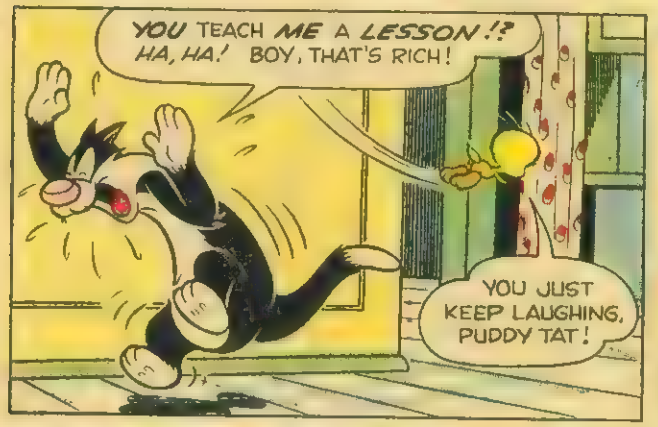
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

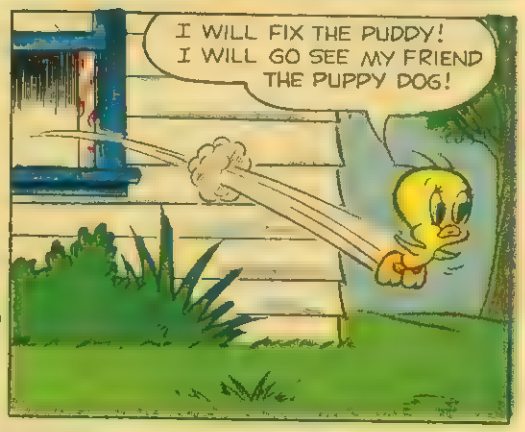
TWEETY and SYLVESTER in SCHOOL OF HARD KNOCKS

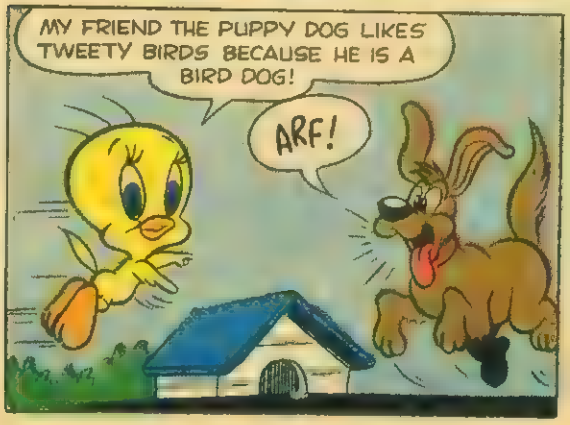


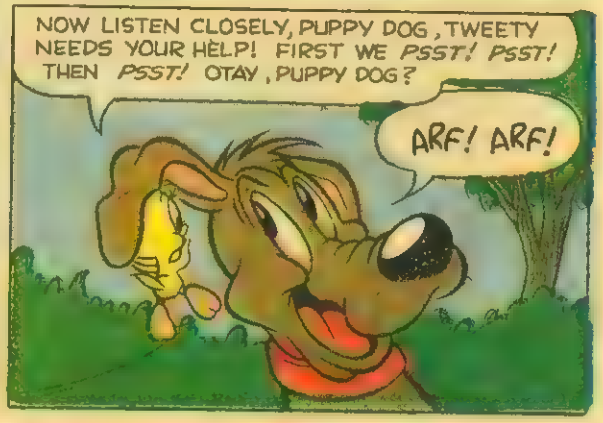


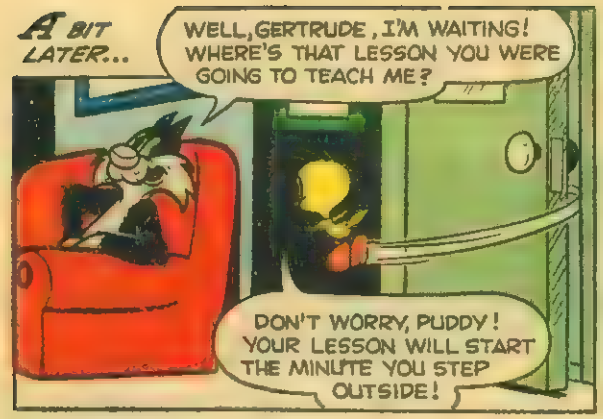


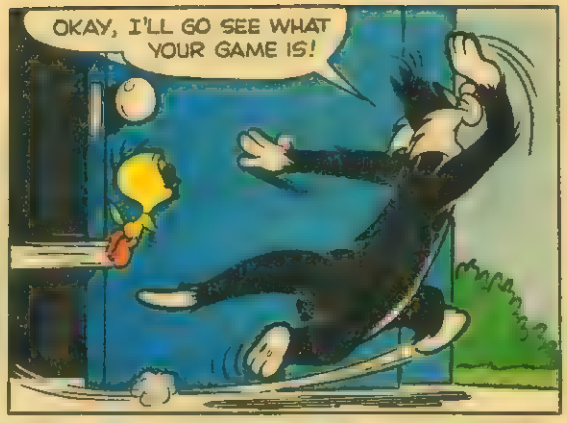




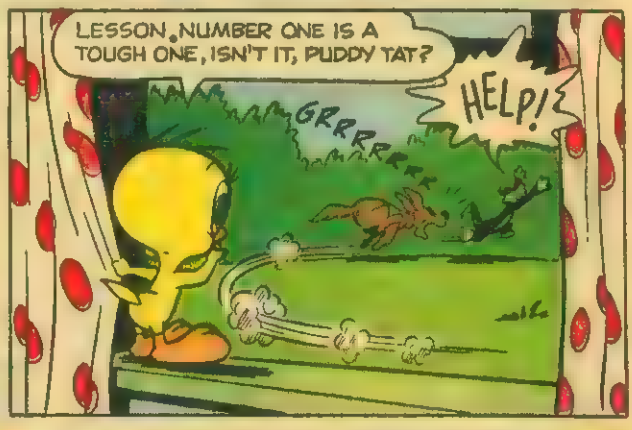


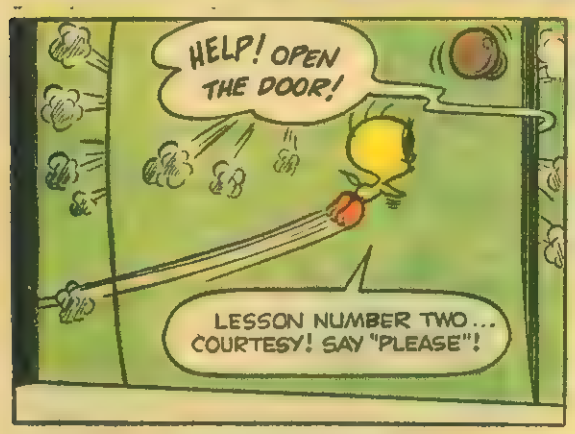


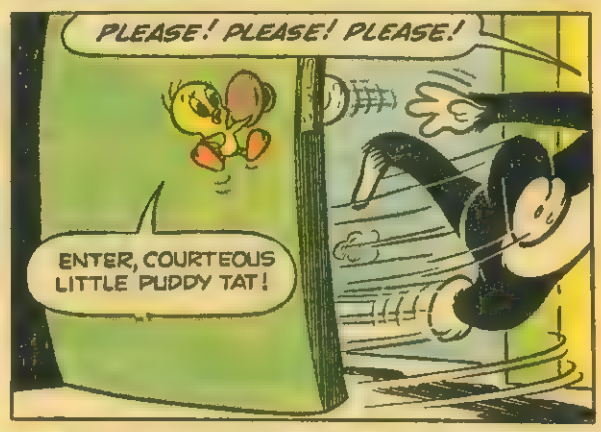

A BIT LATER...
WELL, GERTRUDE, I'M WAITING! WHERE'S THAT LESSON YOU WERE GOING TO TEACH ME?
DON'T WORRY, PUDDY! YOUR LESSON WILL START THE MINUTE YOU STEP OUTSIDE!

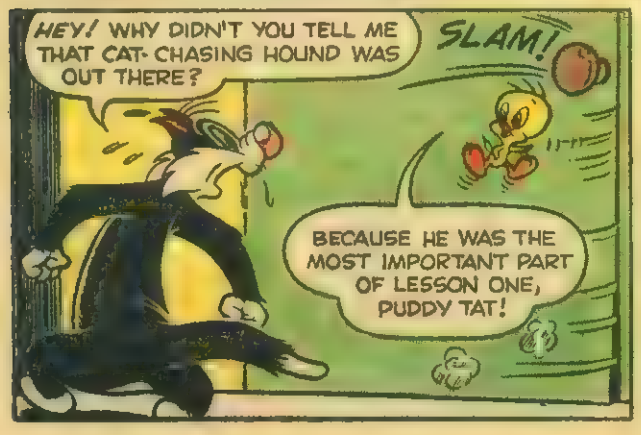

OKAY, I'LL GO SEE WHAT YOUR GAME IS!

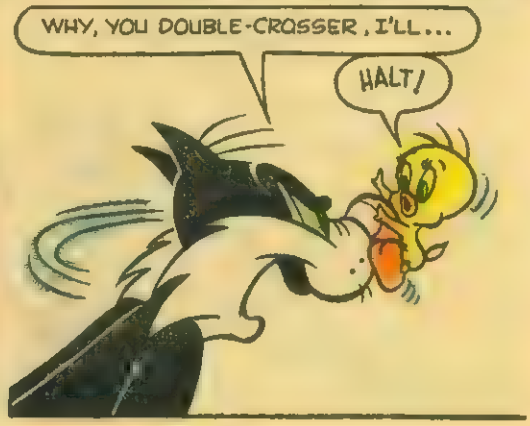
YIPE! HELP!
OUCH!
GR-RRR RRRRRR!
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT A GAME? I'VE BEEN TALKING ABOUT LESSONS!

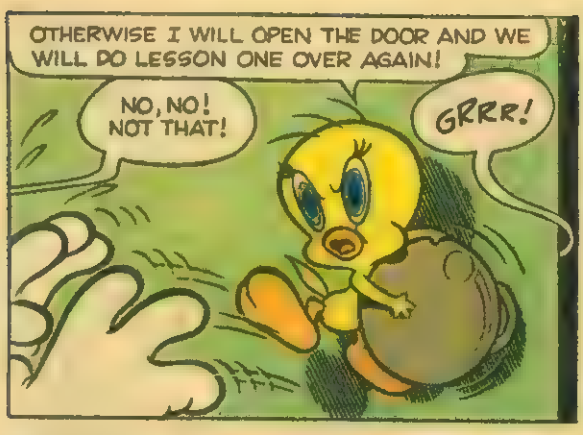

LESSON NUMBER ONE IS A TOUGH ONE, ISN'T IT, PUDDY TAT?
GRRRRRR
HELP!

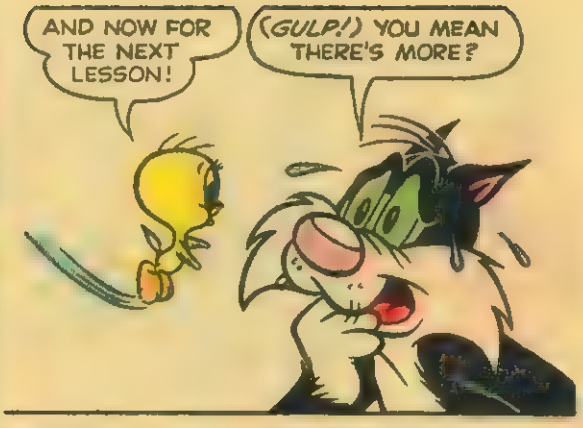

HELP! OPEN THE DOOR!
LESSON NUMBER TWO... COURTESY! SAY "PLEASE"!

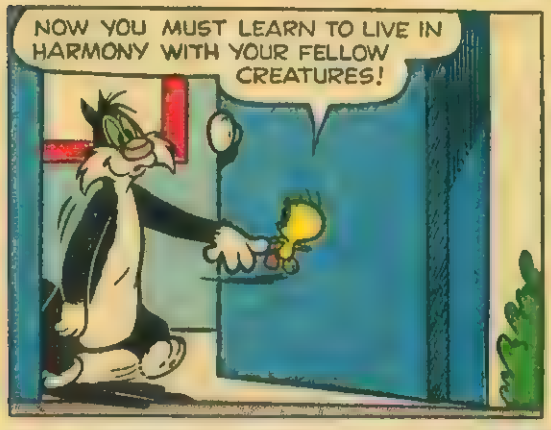

PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE!
ENTER, COURTEOUS LITTLE PUDDY TAT!


HEY! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THAT CAT-CHASING HOUND WAS OUT THERE?
SLAM!
BECAUSE HE WAS THE MOST IMPORTANT PART OF LESSON ONE, PUDDY TAT!

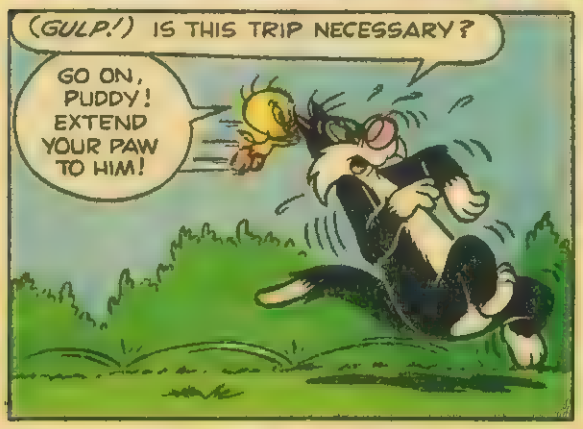

WHY, YOU DOUBLE-CROSSER, I'LL...
HALT!

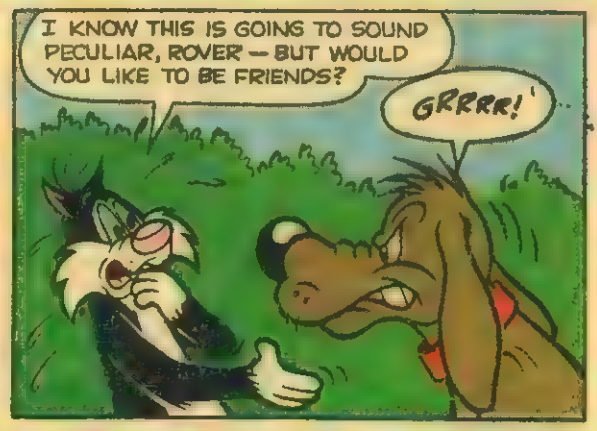

OTHERWISE I WILL OPEN THE DOOR AND WE WILL DO LESSON ONE OVER AGAIN!
NO, NO! NOT THAT!
GRRR!

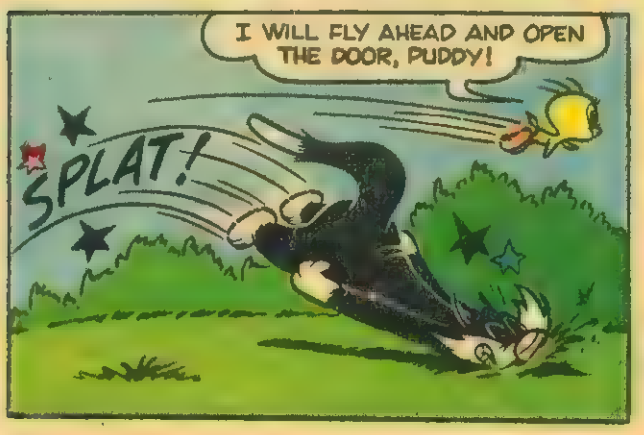

AND NOW FOR THE NEXT LESSON!
(GULP!) YOU MEAN THERE'S MORE?


NOW YOU MUST LEARN TO LIVE IN HARMONY WITH YOUR FELLOW CREATURES!

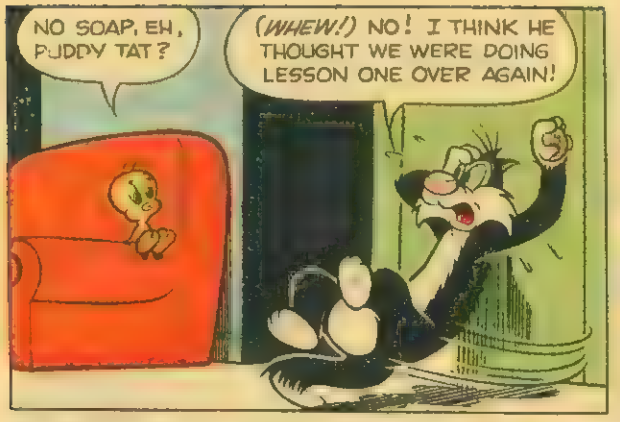
GO MAKE FRIENDS WITH THE PUPPY DOG, PUDDY TAT!
FRIENDS!? BUT... BUT...
GRRRR!

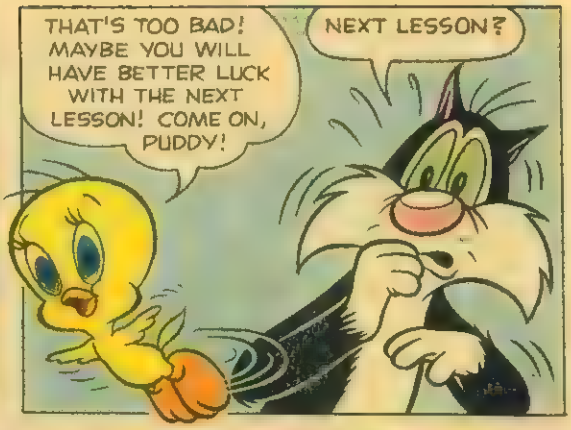

(GULP!) IS THIS TRIP NECESSARY?
GO ON, PUDDY! EXTEND YOUR PAW TO HIM!

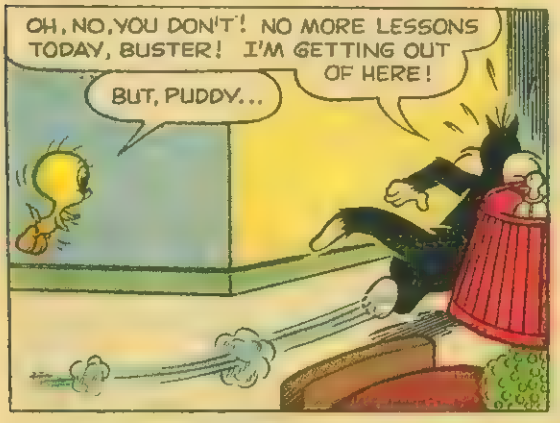

I KNOW THIS IS GOING TO SOUND PECULIAR, ROVER — BUT WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE FRIENDS?
GRRRR!

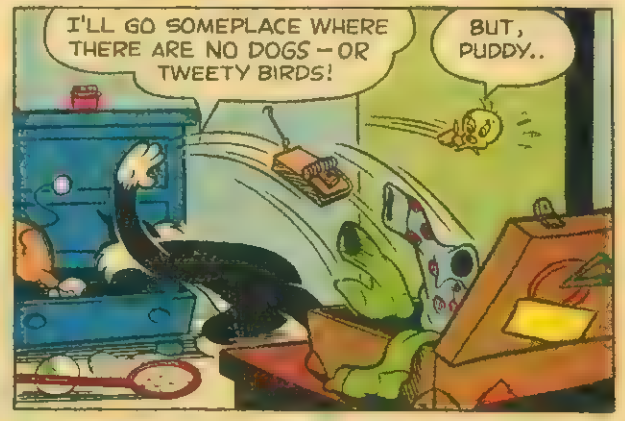

I WILL FLY AHEAD AND OPEN THE DOOR, PUDDY!
SPLAT!

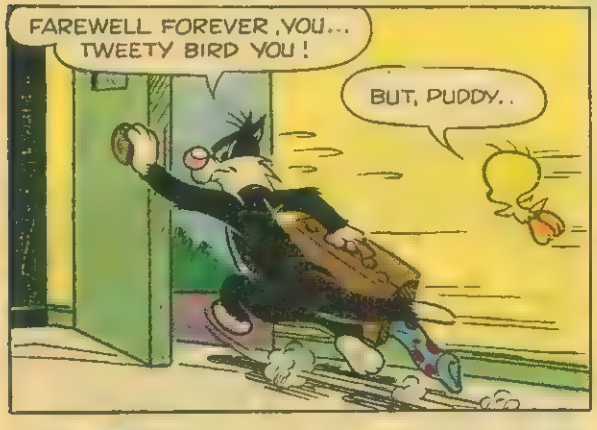
HELP!
GRRRR!

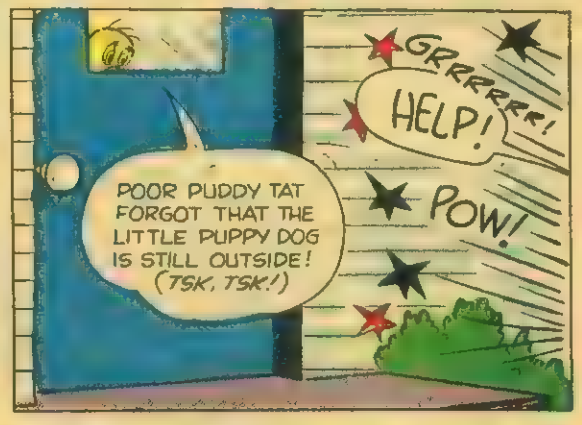

NO SOAP, EH, PUDDY TAT?
(WHEW!) NO! I THINK HE THOUGHT WE WERE DOING LESSON ONE OVER AGAIN!

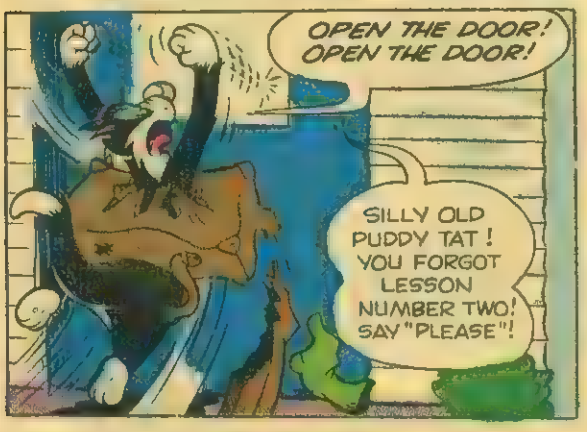

THAT'S TOO BAD! MAYBE YOU WILL HAVE BETTER LUCK WITH THE NEXT LESSON! COME ON, PUDDY!
NEXT LESSON?

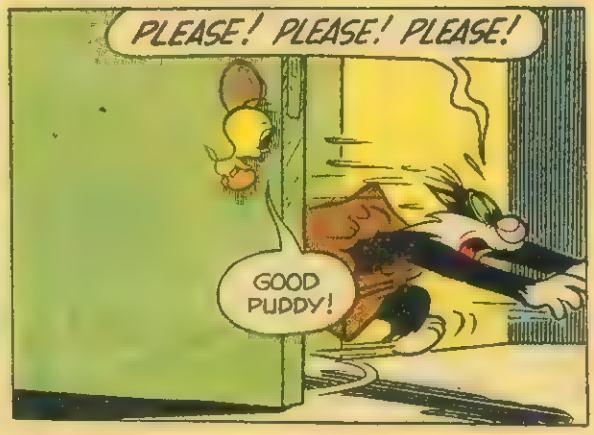

OH, NO, YOU DON'T! NO MORE LESSONS TODAY, BUSTER! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
BUT, PUDDY...

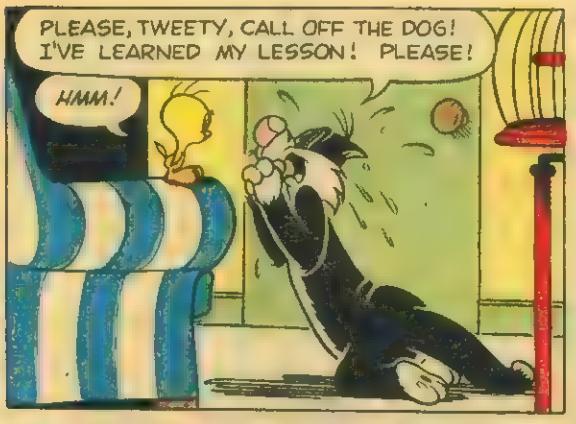

I'LL GO SOMEPLACE WHERE THERE ARE NO DOGS – OR TWEETY BIRDS!
BUT, PUDDY..

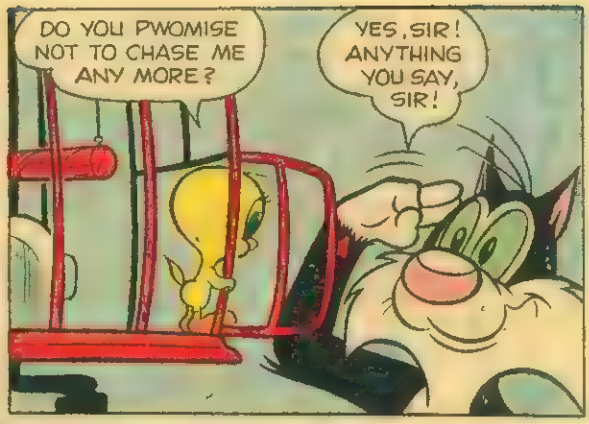

FAREWELL FOREVER, YOU... TWEETY BIRD YOU!
BUT, PUDDY..

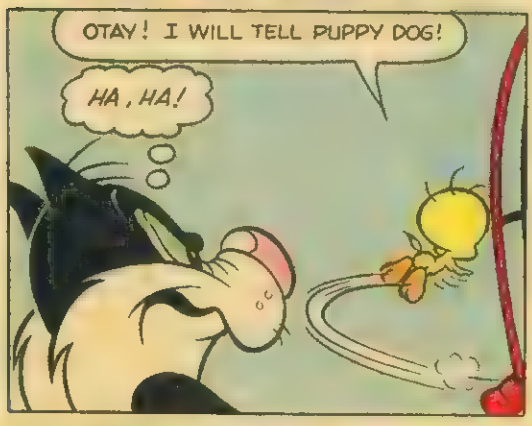

POOR PUDDY TAT FORGOT THAT THE LITTLE PUPPY DOG IS STILL OUTSIDE! (TSK, TSK!)
GRRRRRR!
HELP!
POW!

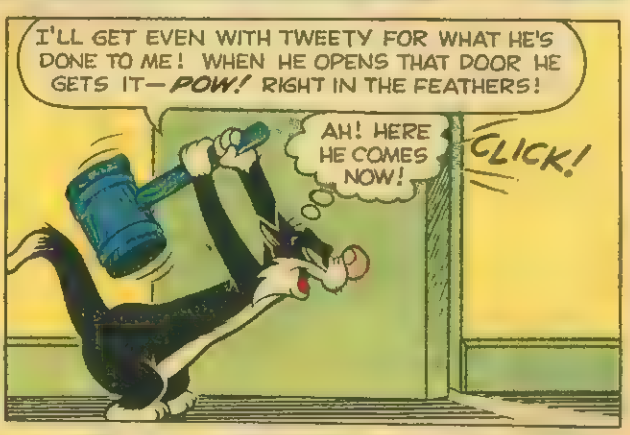

OPEN THE DOOR! OPEN THE DOOR!
SILLY OLD PUDDY TAT! YOU FORGOT LESSON NUMBER TWO! SAY "PLEASE"!

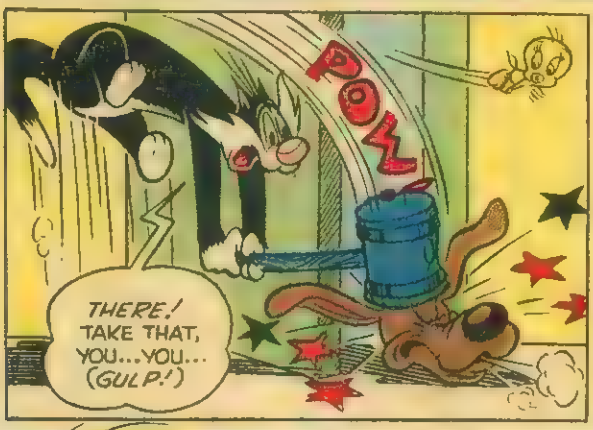

PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE!
GOOD PUDDY!

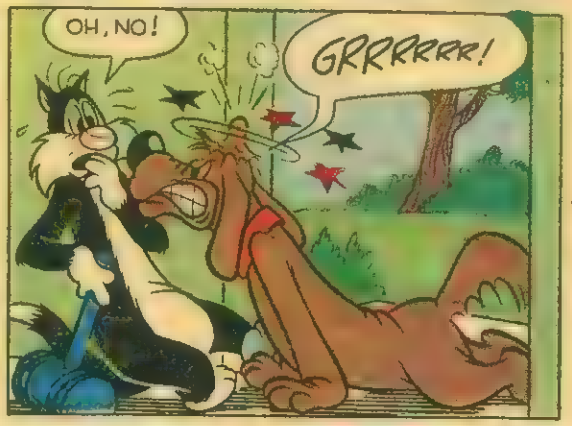

PLEASE, TWEETY, CALL OFF THE DOG! I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON! PLEASE!
HMM!

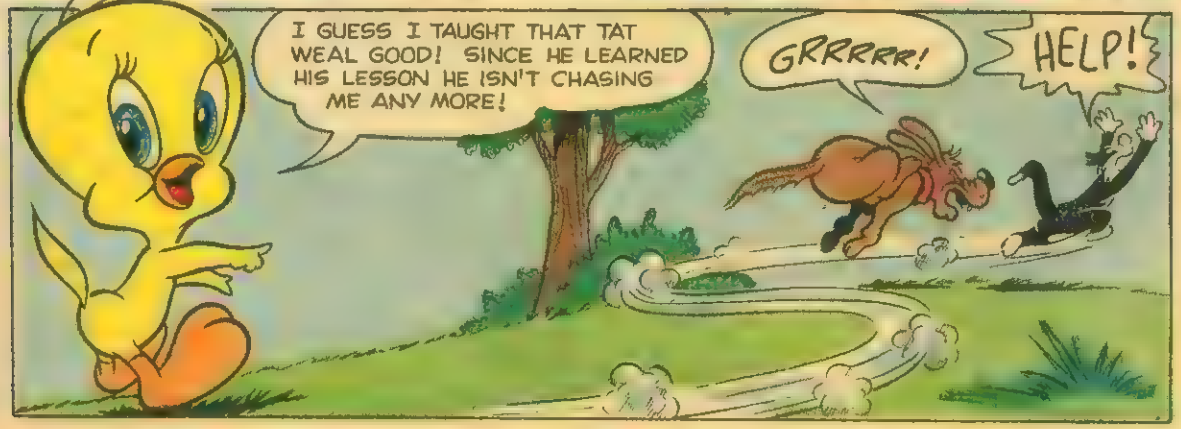

DO YOU PWOMISE NOT TO CHASE ME ANY MORE?
YES, SIR! ANYTHING YOU SAY, SIR!

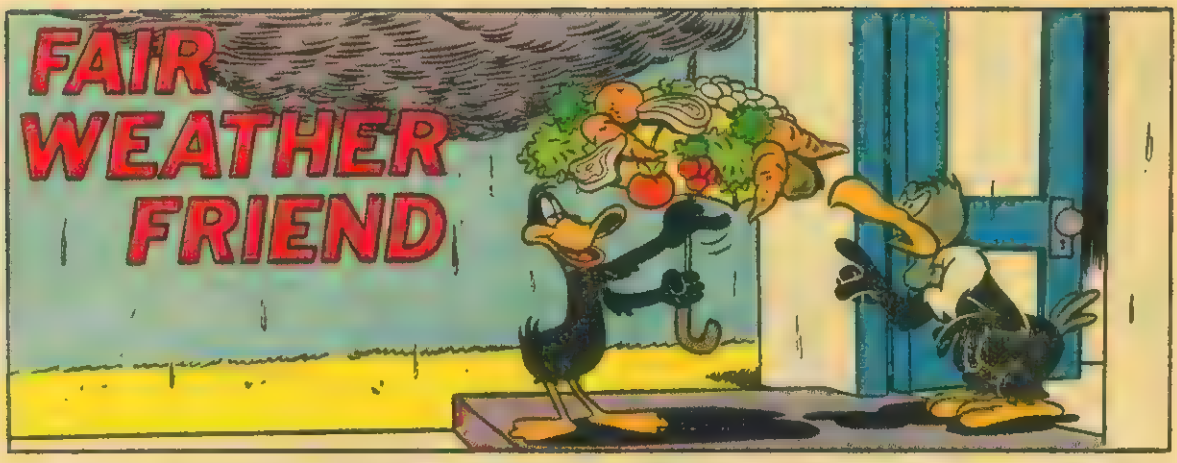

OTAY! I WILL TELL PUPPY DOG!
HA, HA!


I'LL GET EVEN WITH TWEETY FOR WHAT HE'S DONE TO ME! WHEN HE OPENS THAT DOOR HE GETS IT—POW! RIGHT IN THE FEATHERS!
AH! HERE HE COMES NOW!
CLICK!


POW
THERE! TAKE THAT, YOU...YOU... (GULP!)


OH, NO!
GRRRRRR!


I GUESS I TAUGHT THAT TAT WEAL GOOD! SINCE HE LEARNED HIS LESSON HE ISN'T CHASING ME ANY MORE!
GRRRRR!
HELP!



One gray and threatening morning Beaky Buzzard wandered into Daffy Duck's Bumbershoot Boutique and stood hesitantly in the middle of the shop, a large and tattered umbrella tucked under his arm. "Say," he asked, "do you fix old beat-up umbrellas?"

"The older the better, sir!" replied Daffy brightly. "And the beater-upper the better, too! As our motto says: An umbrella in every pot — or — if we can't mend it, we'll eat it! Allow me," he went on, pulling the umbrella from under Beaky's arm and unfurling it with a flourish. "Hm-m-m! A very tasty little item!"

"But I want you to *fix* it!" protested Beaky. "There's a storm due tomorrow, and this is the only umbrella I have."

"But natch and of course!" answered Daffy soothingly. "Forgive my amiable banter. The old world craftsmen of my Bumbershoot Boutique will repair your umbrella and I, Daffy Duck, will personally deliver it to you in a trice!"

"A box will do," countered Beaky as he headed for the door. "Just be sure to bring it to my house this afternoon. I don't want to be caught in the rain!"

Daffy began inspecting the umbrella more closely and found it to be in reasonably good condition. "Why, this is what my dear old grandma would call a lead pipe cinch," he chortled to himself as he whipped out a needle and thread.

Daffy's confidence, however, quickly changed to dismay as the material tore with each stitch. "This will never do!" he finally cried in exasperation. "If I'm not careful, I'll be eating umbrella stew for dinner!"

"Now let me see," he mused, setting down his needle and thread. "What will save the day? Surely the brilliant Daffy Duck can think of something . . ."

Late that afternoon, as the rain clouds piled up in heavy banks on the horizon, Daffy sauntered up to Beaky's front door.

"Greetings, oh friend and companion!" he boomed heartily as Beaky poked his head out the door. "A wandering wastrel I — with umbrella of rags and patches — " he sang, slightly off-key.

"Rags and patches!" bellowed Beaky in loud protest. "I asked you to *repair* my umbrella — not ruin it!"

" — of Irish stews and Hungarian goulatches," Daffy continued, quite unperturbed by Beaky's violent outburst. "You, dear sir, are now the owner of the world's most unusual umbrella!"

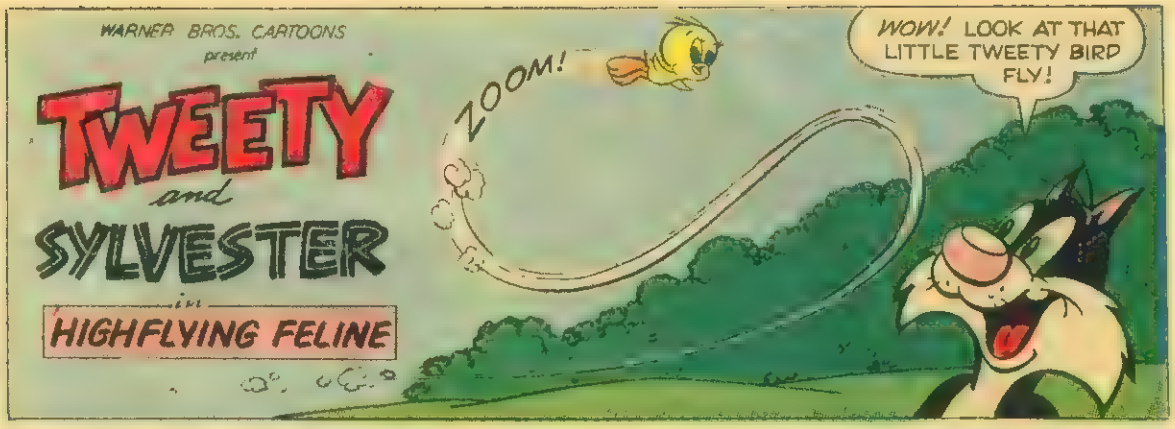
So saying, Daffy opened before Beaky's unbelieving eyes an umbrella festooned with lettuce leaves, carrots, tomatoes — and even a lamb chop or two!

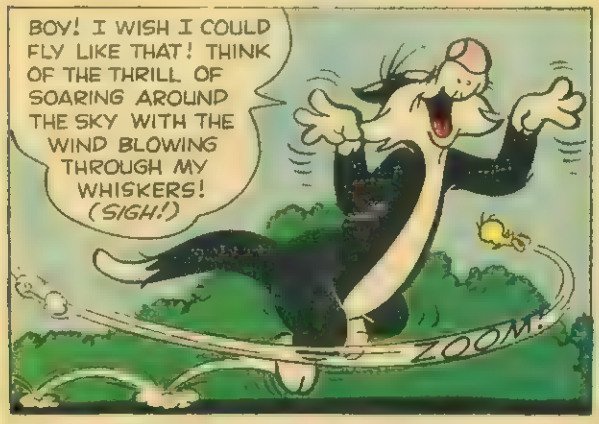
"But my umbrella!" complained Beaky angrily. "It won't do me any good at all in a rain storm! Just look!" he went on, gesturing toward the clouds that glowered overhead. "It's starting to rain now!"

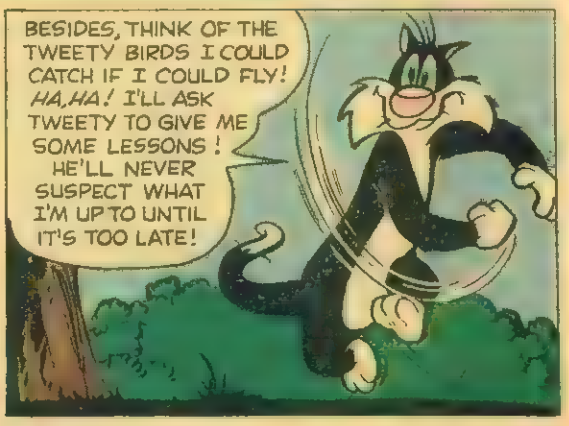
And, sure enough, one big fat rain drop splashed on Daffy's nose — and then another.

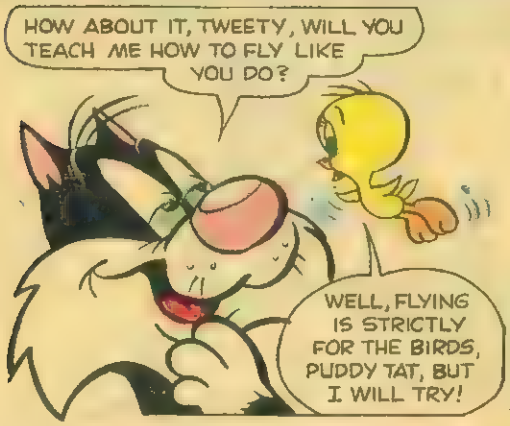
"Indeed, it is," agreed Daffy cheerfully. "And indeed your umbrella will not serve as much protection against the elements," he added, suddenly whipping out a knife and fork from his pocket. "But I promised that if I couldn't fix it, I'd eat it — and there's no time," he winked, "like a rainy evening for you to invite an old friend in for supper!"

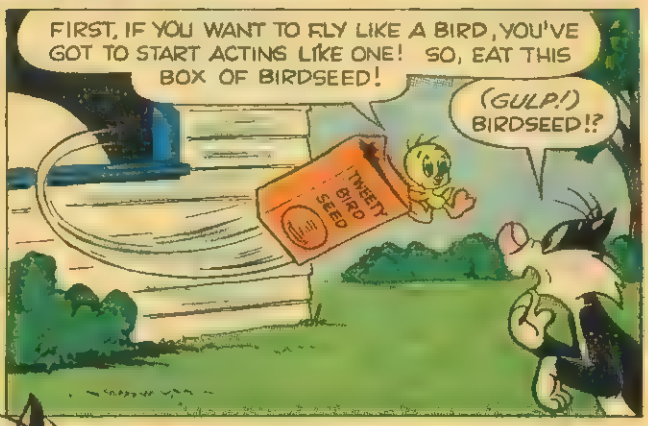
SYLVESTER'S
WHOPPEROO!
HELP SYLVESTER FILL OUT HIS WHOPPEROO CROSSWORD. HE HAS ALREADY FOUND THE FIRST LETTERS OF FOUR WORDS. USING THE OBJECTS ON THE PIER, YOU WILL FIND THE NAMES TO FINISH THE GAME.
H
R
S
W

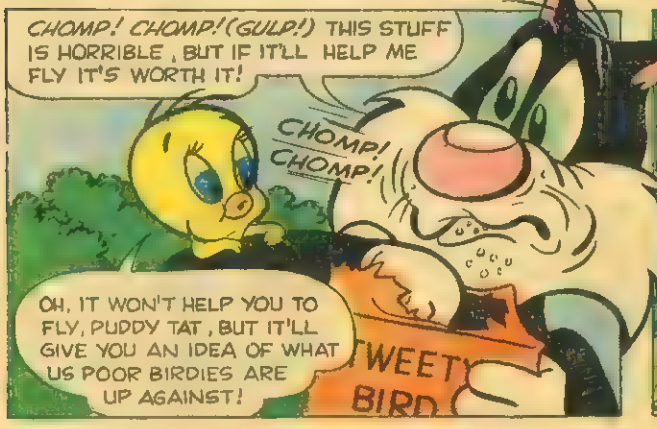

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
present
TWEETY
and
SYLVESTER
in
HIGHFLYING FELINE
ZOOM!
WOW! LOOK AT THAT LITTLE TWEETY BIRD FLY!


BOY! I WISH I COULD FLY LIKE THAT! THINK OF THE THRILL OF SOARING AROUND THE SKY WITH THE WIND BLOWING THROUGH MY WHISKERS! (SIGH!)
ZOOM!

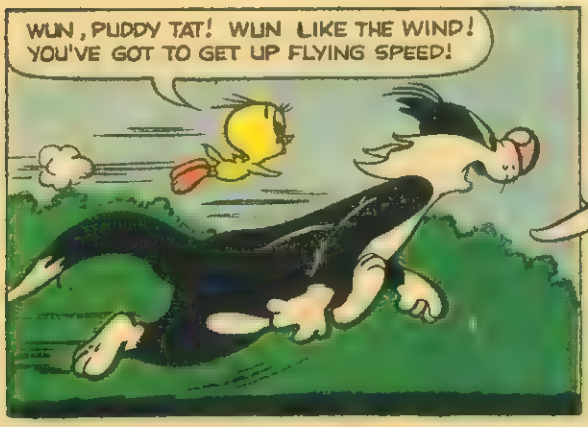

BESIDES, THINK OF THE TWEETY BIRDS I COULD CATCH IF I COULD FLY! HA,HA! I'LL ASK TWEETY TO GIVE ME SOME LESSONS! HE'LL NEVER SUSPECT WHAT I'M UP TO UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE!

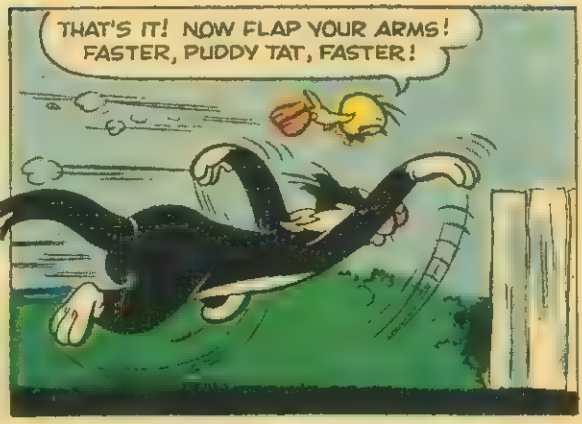

HOW ABOUT IT, TWEETY, WILL YOU TEACH ME HOW TO FLY LIKE YOU DO?
WELL, FLYING IS STRICTLY FOR THE BIRDS, PUDDY TAT, BUT I WILL TRY!

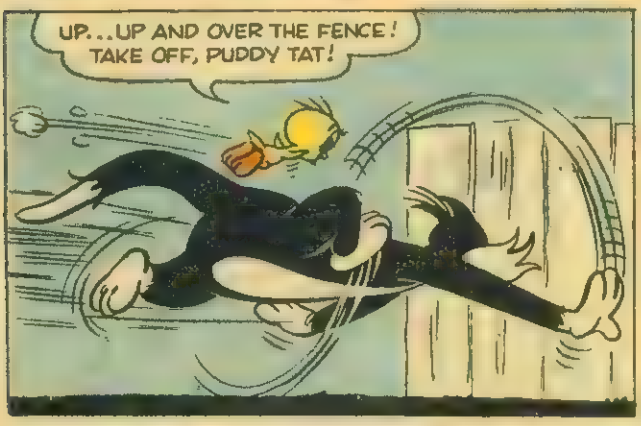

FIRST, IF YOU WANT TO FLY LIKE A BIRD, YOU'VE GOT TO START ACTING LIKE ONE! SO, EAT THIS BOX OF BIRDSEED!
(GULP!) BIRDSEED!?
TWEETY BIRD SEED

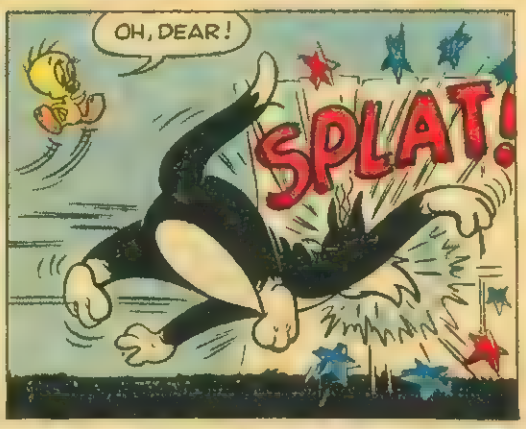

CHOMP! CHOMP! (GULP!) THIS STUFF IS HORRIBLE, BUT IF IT'LL HELP ME FLY IT'S WORTH IT!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
OH, IT WON'T HELP YOU TO FLY, PUDDY TAT, BUT IT'LL GIVE YOU AN IDEA OF WHAT US POOR BIRDIES ARE UP AGAINST!
TWEETY BIRD

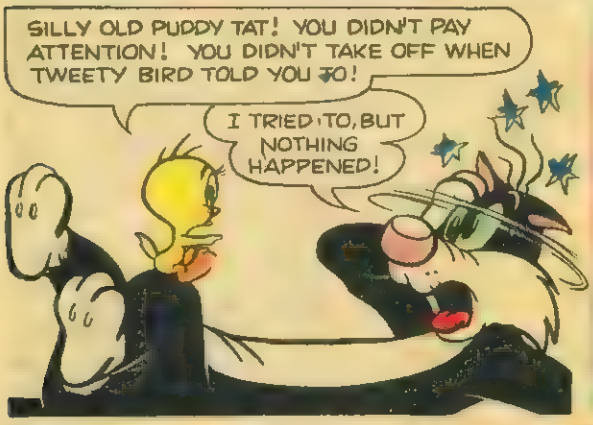
NOW WE ARE WEADY TO TWY A WUNNING TAKE OFF! DO JUST AS I SAY, AND WE'LL SEE IF YOU CAN FLY OVER THAT OLD FENCE!
OH, BOY! MY FIRST FLIGHT!

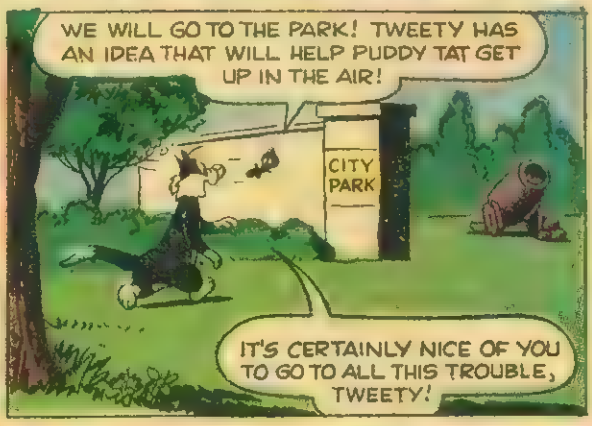

WUN, PUDDY TAT! WUN LIKE THE WIND! YOU'VE GOT TO GET UP FLYING SPEED!

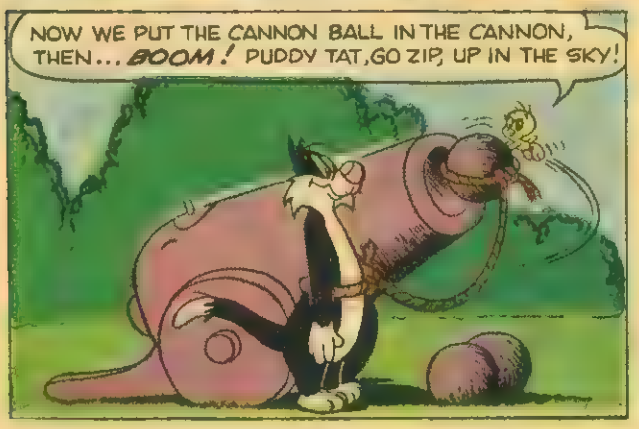

THAT'S IT! NOW FLAP YOUR ARMS! FASTER, PUDDY TAT, FASTER!


UP...UP AND OVER THE FENCE! TAKE OFF, PUDDY TAT!

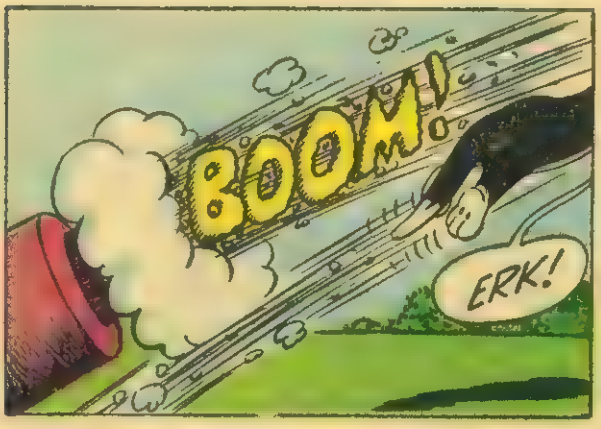

OH, DEAR!
SPLAT!

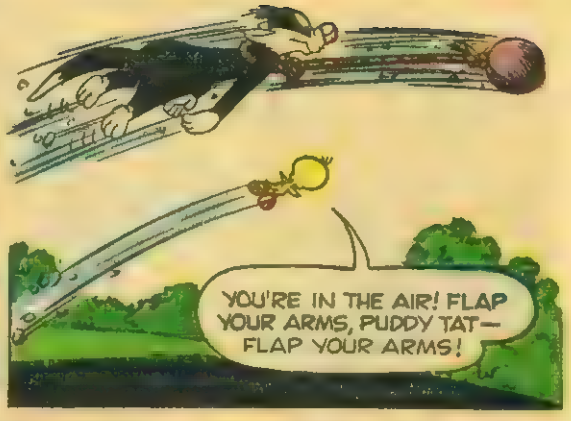

SILLY OLD PUDDY TAT! YOU DIDN'T PAY ATTENTION! YOU DIDN'T TAKE OFF WHEN TWEETY BIRD TOLD YOU TO!
I TRIED TO, BUT NOTHING HAPPENED!

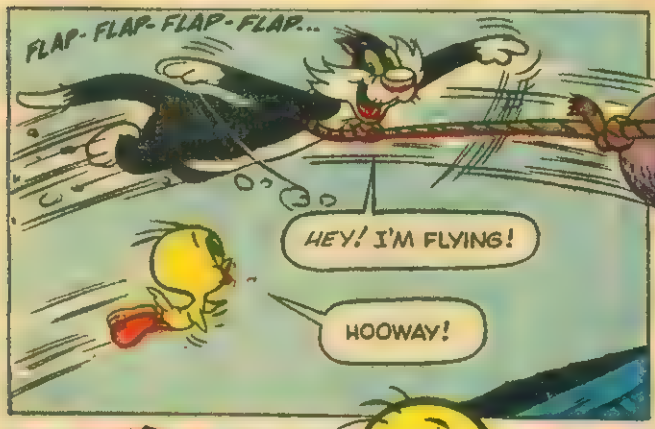

WE WILL GO TO THE PARK! TWEETY HAS AN IDEA THAT WILL HELP PUDDY TAT GET UP IN THE AIR!
CITY PARK
IT'S CERTAINLY NICE OF YOU TO GO TO ALL THIS TROUBLE, TWEETY!

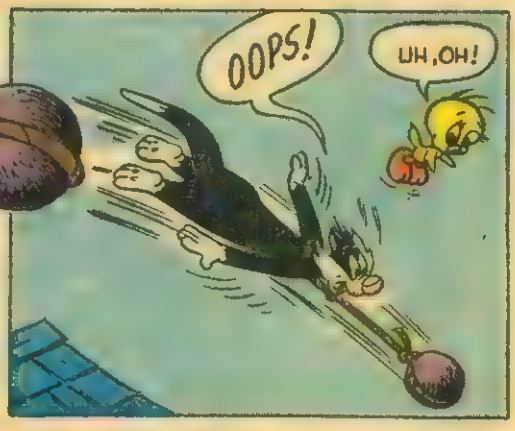

NOW WE PUT THE CANNON BALL IN THE CANNON, THEN... BOOM! PUDDY TAT, GO ZIP, UP IN THE SKY!

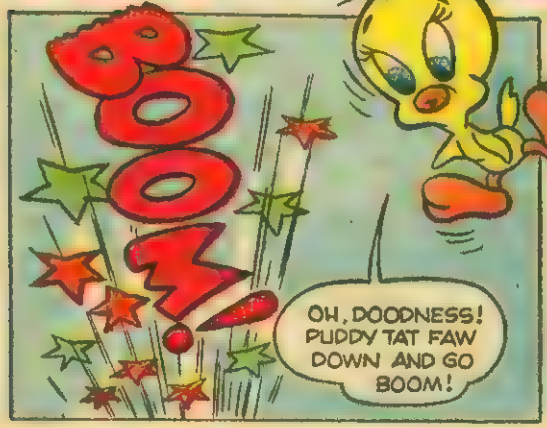
CONTACT, PUDDY TAT!
CONTACT, TWEETY BIRD!


BOOM!
ERK!

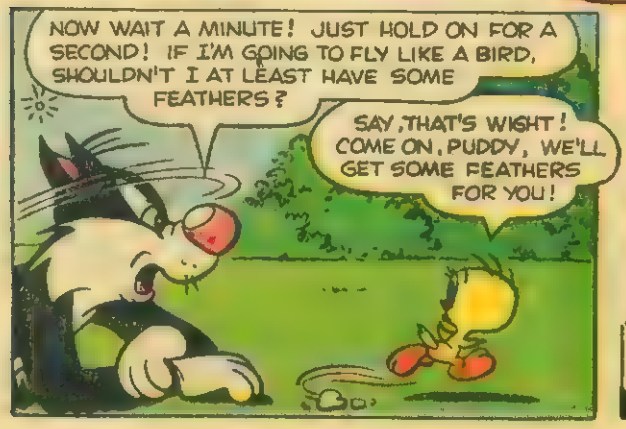

YOU'RE IN THE AIR! FLAP YOUR ARMS, PUDDY TAT— FLAP YOUR ARMS!

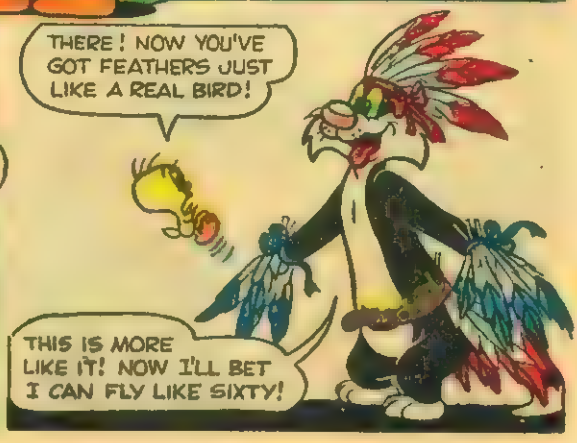

FLAP-FLAP-FLAP-FLAP...
HEY! I'M FLYING!
HOOWAY!

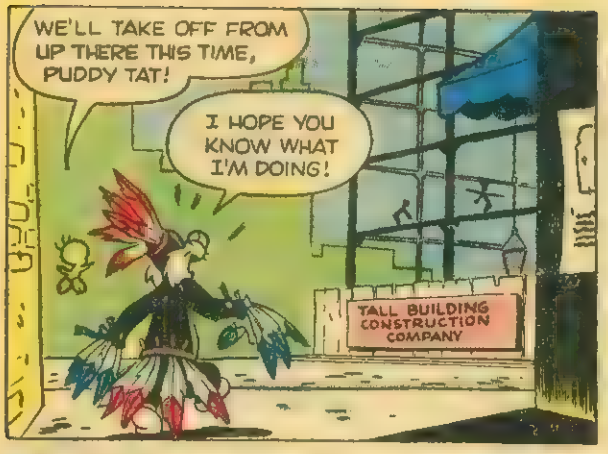

OOPS!
UH, OH!

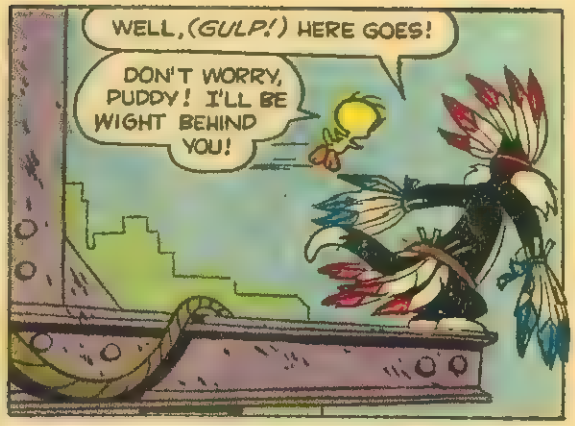

BOOM!
OH, DOODNESS! PUDDY TAT FAW DOWN AND GO BOOM!

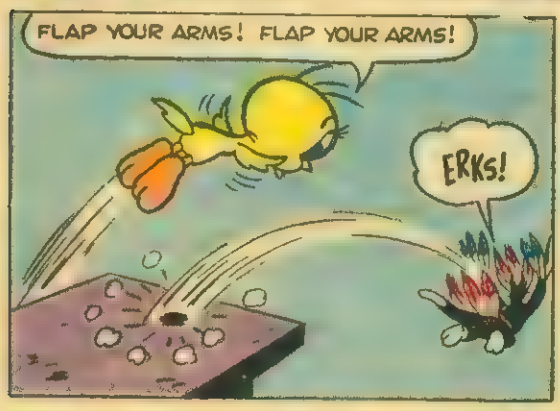
THAT WAS FINE, PUDDY TAT, BUT YOUR LANDINGS ARE STILL PRETTY ROUGH!

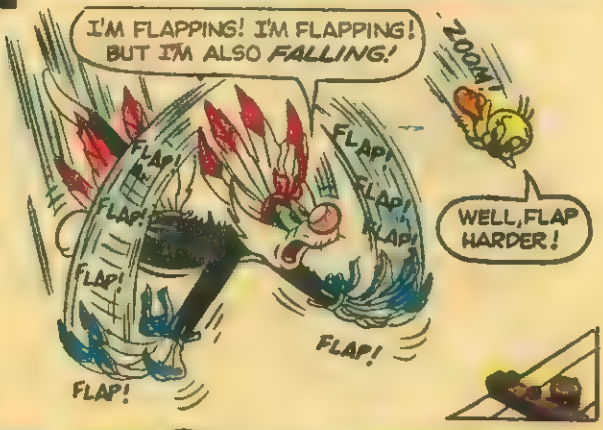

NOW WAIT A MINUTE! JUST HOLD ON FOR A SECOND! IF I'M GOING TO FLY LIKE A BIRD, SHOULDN'T I AT LEAST HAVE SOME FEATHERS?
SAY, THAT'S WIGHT! COME ON, PUDDY, WE'LL GET SOME FEATHERS FOR YOU!

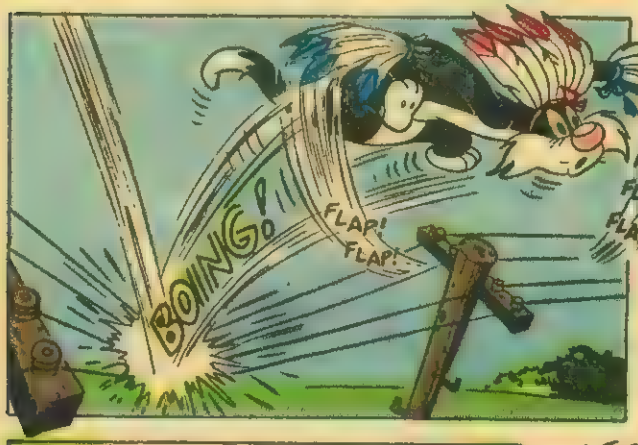

THERE! NOW YOU'VE GOT FEATHERS JUST LIKE A REAL BIRD!
THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! NOW I'LL BET I CAN FLY LIKE SIXTY!

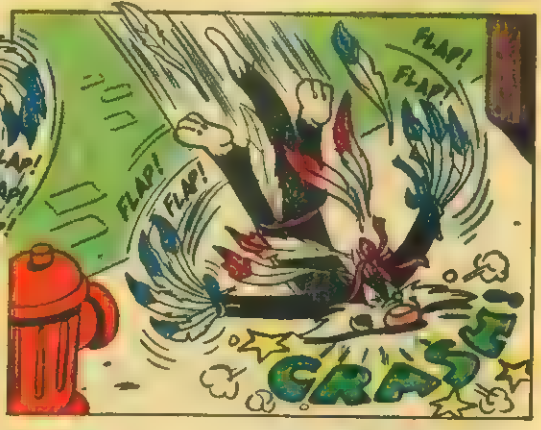

WE'LL TAKE OFF FROM UP THERE THIS TIME, PUDDY TAT!
I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!
TALL BUILDING CONSTRUCTION COMPANY

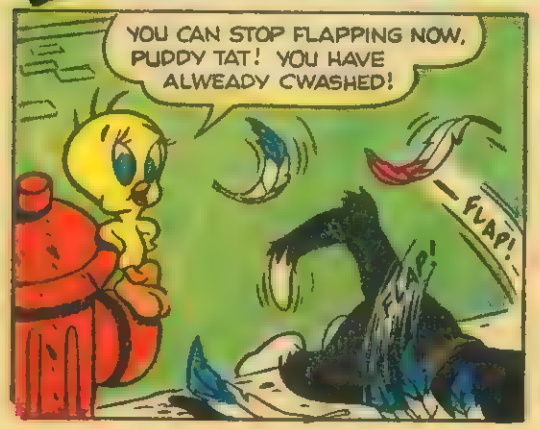

WELL, (GULP!) HERE GOES!
DON'T WORRY, PUDDY! I'LL BE WIGHT BEHIND YOU!

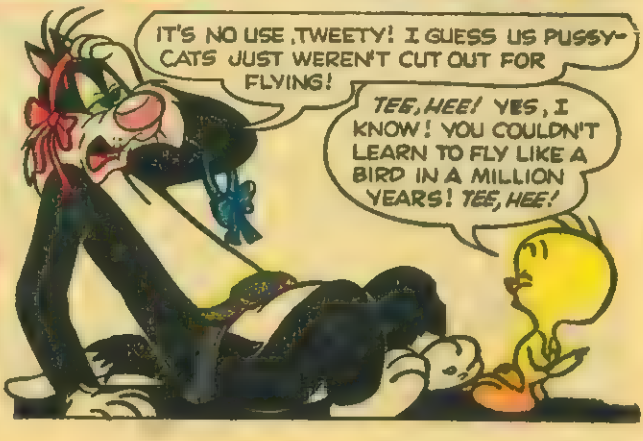

FLAP YOUR ARMS! FLAP YOUR ARMS!
ERKS!

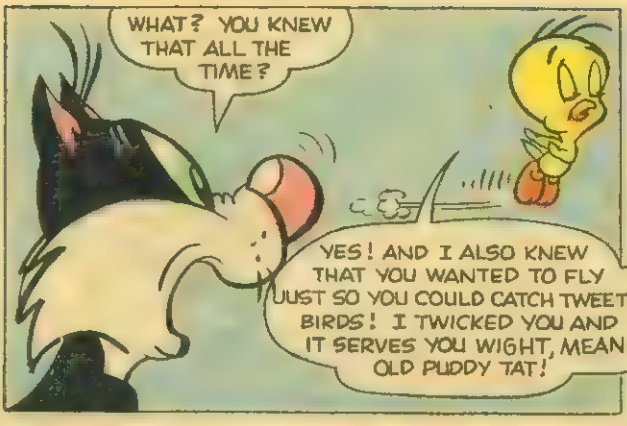

I'M FLAPPING! I'M FLAPPING! BUT I'M ALSO FALLING!
ZOOM!
WELL, FLAP HARDER!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!


BOING!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!

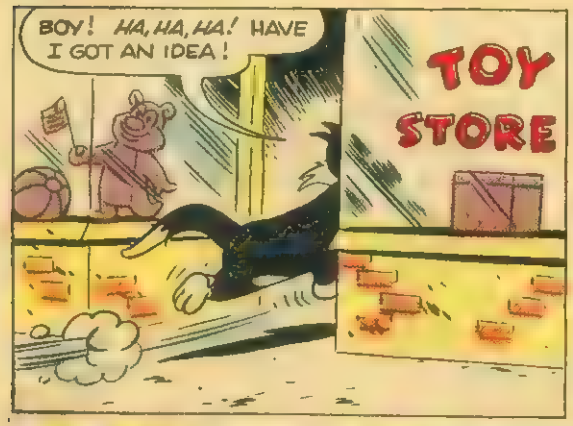

FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
CRASH

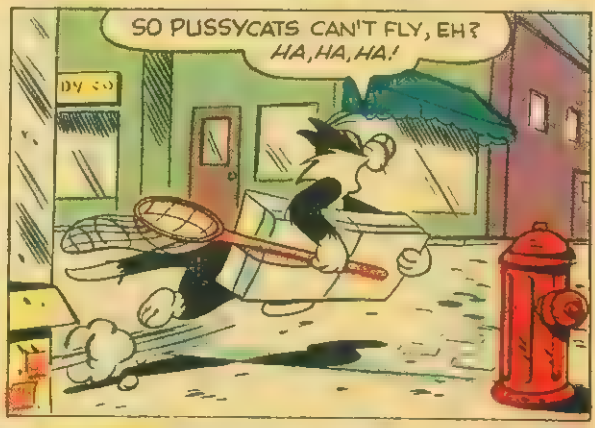

YOU CAN STOP FLAPPING NOW, PUDDY TAT! YOU HAVE ALWEADY CWASHED!
FLAP!
FLAP!


IT'S NO USE, TWEETY! I GUESS US PUSSY-CATS JUST WEREN'T CUT OUT FOR FLYING!
TEE, HEE! YES, I KNOW! YOU COULDN'T LEARN TO FLY LIKE A BIRD IN A MILLION YEARS! TEE, HEE!

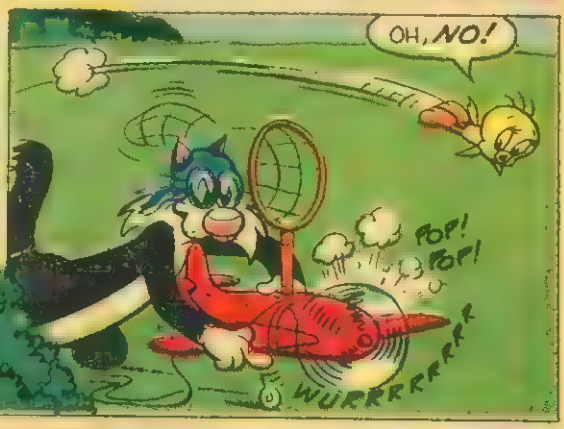

WHAT? YOU KNEW THAT ALL THE TIME?
YES! AND I ALSO KNEW THAT YOU WANTED TO FLY JUST SO YOU COULD CATCH TWEETY BIRDS! I TWICKED YOU AND IT SERVES YOU WIGHT, MEAN OLD PUDDY TAT!

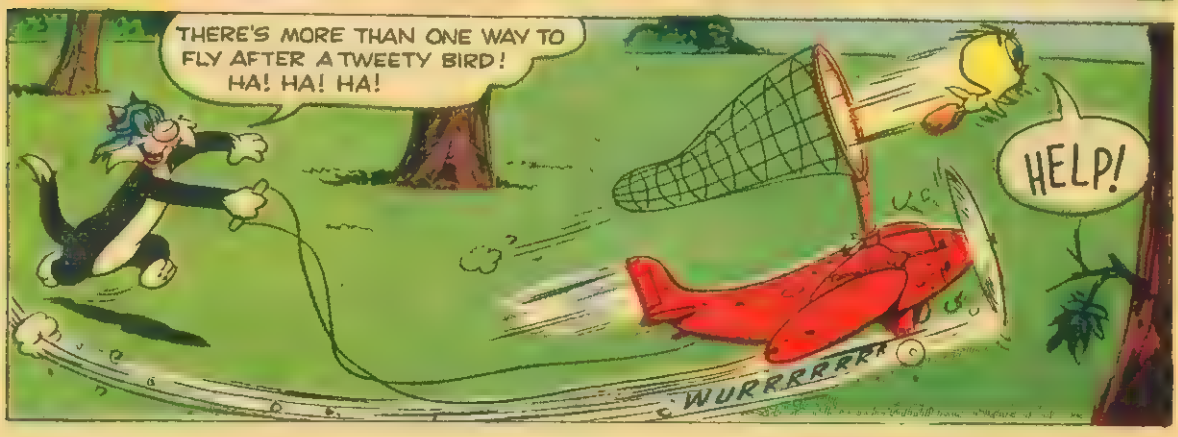
OOOOH! THAT DOUBLE-CROSSING LITTLE SPARROW! IF ONLY THERE WAS SOME WAY I COULD...
HEY! THERE IS A WAY!


BOY! HA, HA, HA! HAVE I GOT AN IDEA!
TOY STORE


SO PUSSYCATS CAN'T FLY, EH? HA, HA, HA!

HA, HA, HA!
OH-OH! NOW WHAT IS THAT OLD PUDDY TAT UP TO?


OH, NO!
POP! POP!
WURRRRRRR


THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO FLY AFTER A TWEETY BIRD! HA! HA! HA!
HELP!
WURRRRRRR

WARNER BROS CARTOONS

present

TWEETY and SYLVESTER in THE LITTLE TIN SOLDIER

SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH A TOY PARADE!

ROOTY! TOOT! TOOT!

WHAT'S UP, ELMER?

I'M RUINED! EVERY TOY IN MY STORE HAS DISAPPEARED!

MY STORE HAS BEEN EMPTIED OF TOYS ALSO!

YOU, TOO, PORKY?!

I HEARD A BUGLE AND WHEN I TURNED AROUND, THE TOYS WERE GONE!

WE MUST CATCH THE THIEF... WHOEVER HE IS!

I SAW HIM!

WHO WAS IT? I'LL CALL THE POLICE!

WELL, YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS, BUT THE TOYS WERE FOLLOWING A LITTLE TOY TIN SOLDIER!

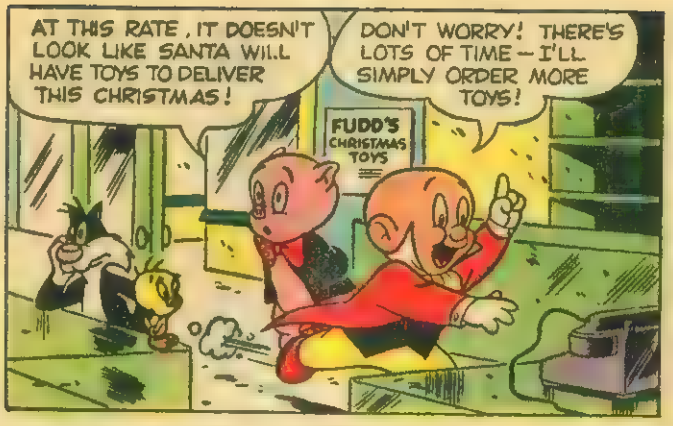
WE LOSE OUR BUSINESS AND HE JOKES ABOUT IT!

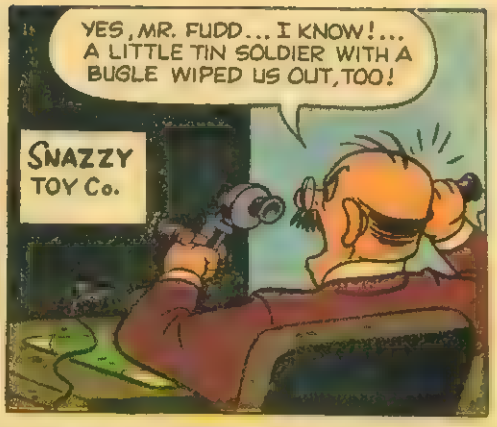
LITTLE TIN SOLDIER, INDEED!

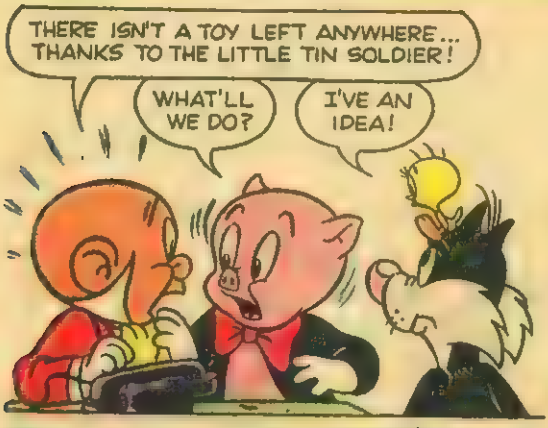
SYLVESTER IS WIGHT! THE LITTLE TIN SOLDIER LED THEM INTO A CAR! LOOK!

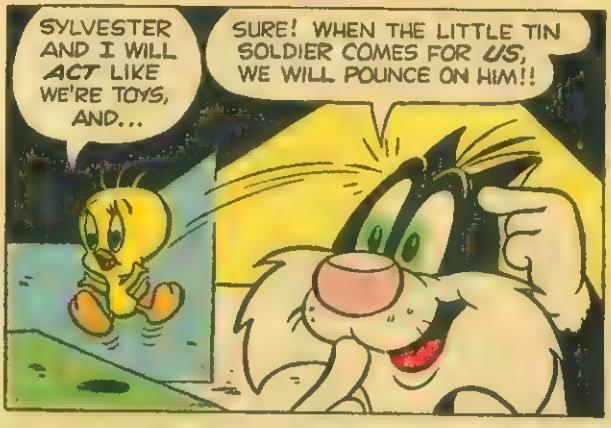
THERE IT GOES!

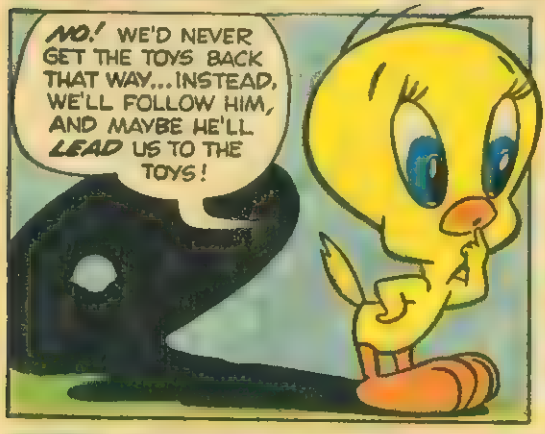
ZOOM!

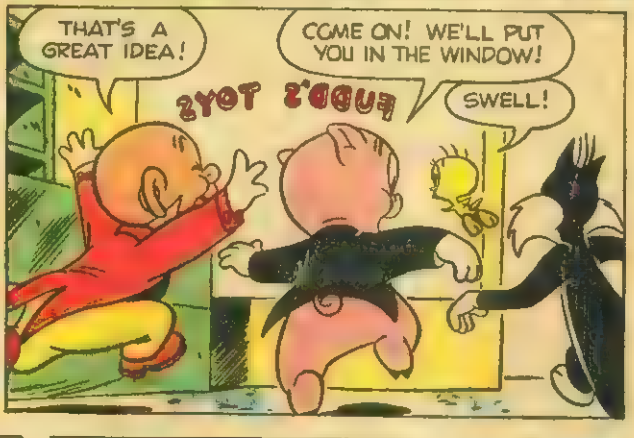

AT THIS RATE, IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE SANTA WILL HAVE TOYS TO DELIVER THIS CHRISTMAS!
DON'T WORRY! THERE'S LOTS OF TIME — I'LL SIMPLY ORDER MORE TOYS!
FUDD'S CHRISTMAS TOYS

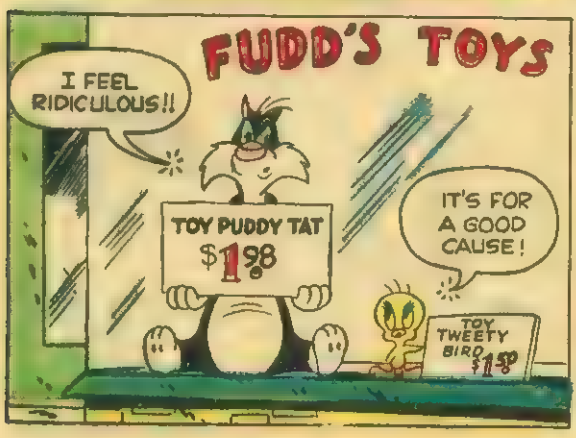

YES, MR. FUDD... I KNOW!... A LITTLE TIN SOLDIER WITH A BUGLE WIPED US OUT, TOO!
SNAZZY TOY Co.

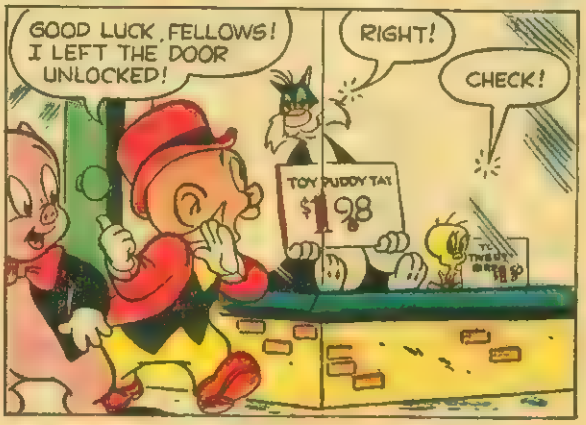

THERE ISN'T A TOY LEFT ANYWHERE... THANKS TO THE LITTLE TIN SOLDIER!
WHAT'LL WE DO?
I'VE AN IDEA!


SYLVESTER AND I WILL ACT LIKE WE'RE TOYS, AND...
SURE! WHEN THE LITTLE TIN SOLDIER COMES FOR US, WE WILL POUNCE ON HIM!!

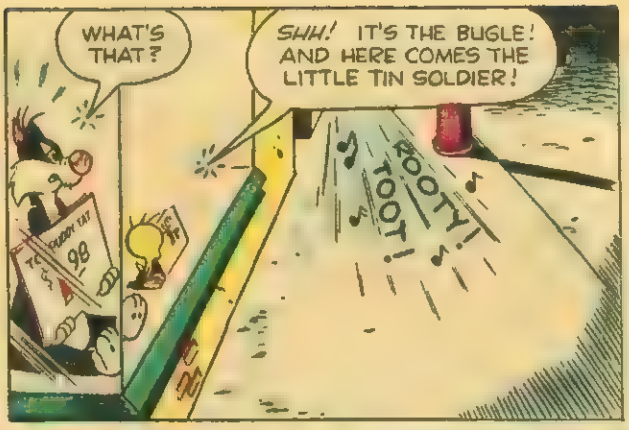

NO! WE'D NEVER GET THE TOYS BACK THAT WAY... INSTEAD, WE'LL FOLLOW HIM, AND MAYBE HE'LL LEAD US TO THE TOYS!

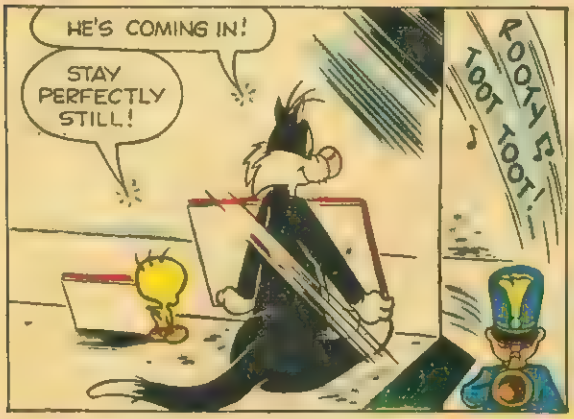

THAT'S A GREAT IDEA!
COME ON! WE'LL PUT YOU IN THE WINDOW!
SWELL!

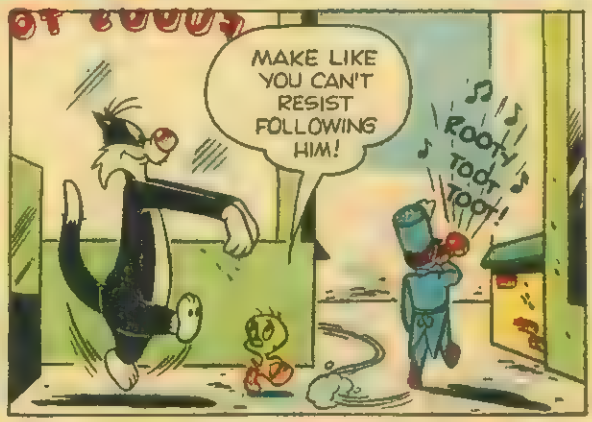

FUDD'S TOYS
I FEEL RIDICULOUS!!
IT'S FOR A GOOD CAUSE!
TOY PUDDY TAT $1.98
TOY TWEETY BIRD $1.98


GOOD LUCK, FELLOWS! I LEFT THE DOOR UNLOCKED!
RIGHT!
CHECK!
TOY PUDDY TAT $1.98

IT'S ALMOST MIDNIGHT.. AND I'M GETTING TIRED!
LET'S WAIT A LITTLE LONGER!


WHAT'S THAT?
SHH! IT'S THE BUGLE! AND HERE COMES THE LITTLE TIN SOLDIER!
ROOTY TOOT TOOT!

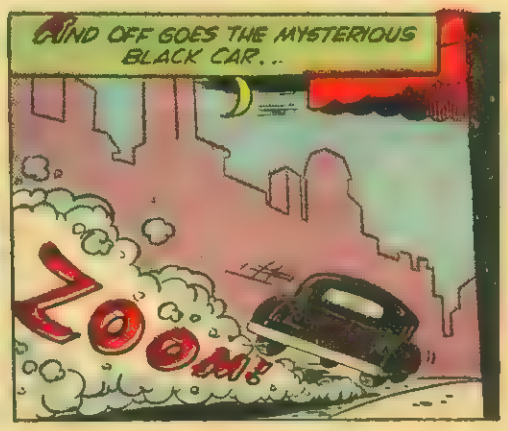

HE'S COMING IN!
STAY PERFECTLY STILL!
ROOTY TOOT TOOT!

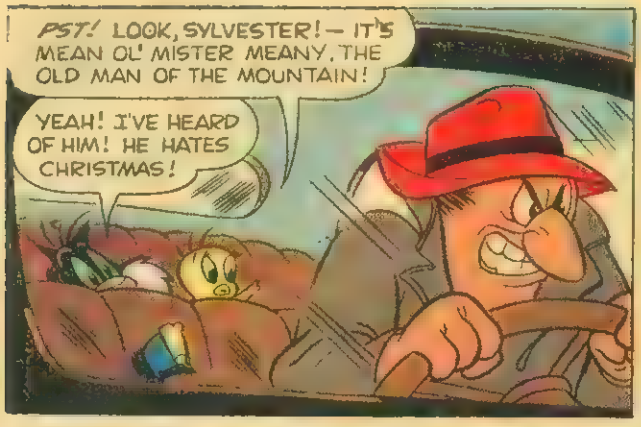

MAKE LIKE YOU CAN'T RESIST FOLLOWING HIM!
ROOTY TOOT TOOT!

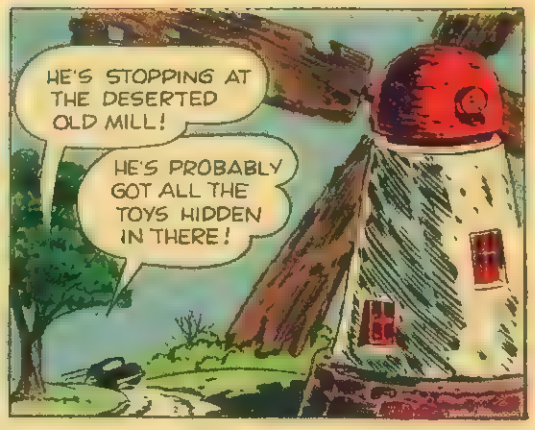
HE'S HEADING FOR THAT BIG BLACK CAR!
OUR PLAN IS WORKING!
ROOTY TOOT TOOT!

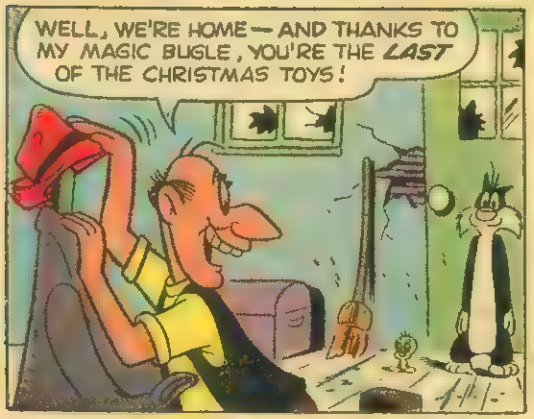
I-I'M...GOING... HOME!!
DON'T BE SILLY! REMEMBER THE KIDDIES' CHRISTMAS TOYS!

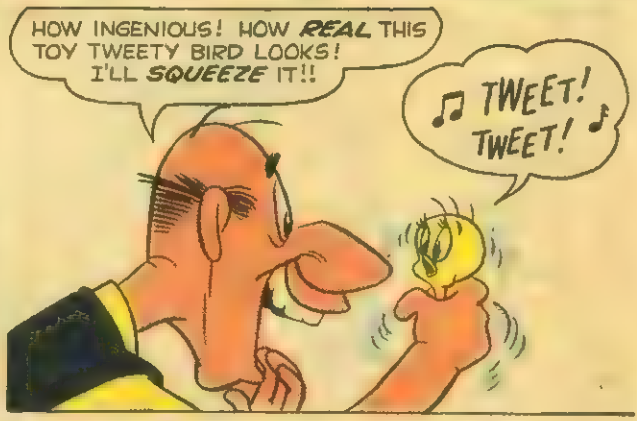
MAYBE THE KIDDIES COULD DO WITHOUT TOYS FOR ONE CHRISTMAS...
GET IN!

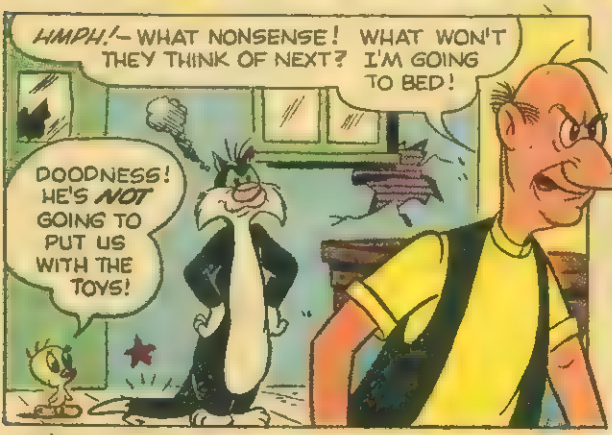

AND OFF GOES THE MYSTERIOUS BLACK CAR...
ZOOM!

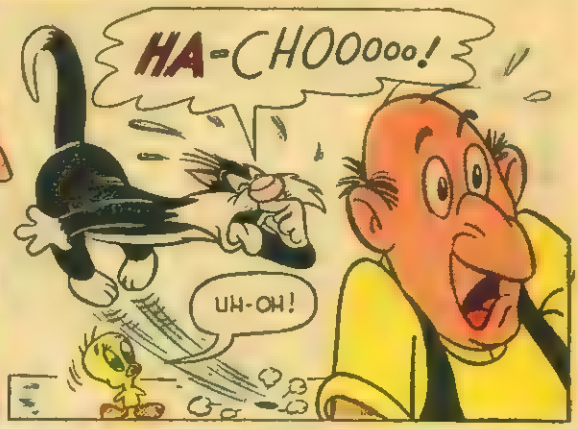

PST! LOOK, SYLVESTER! — IT'S MEAN OL' MISTER MEANY, THE OLD MAN OF THE MOUNTAIN!
YEAH! I'VE HEARD OF HIM! HE HATES CHRISTMAS!

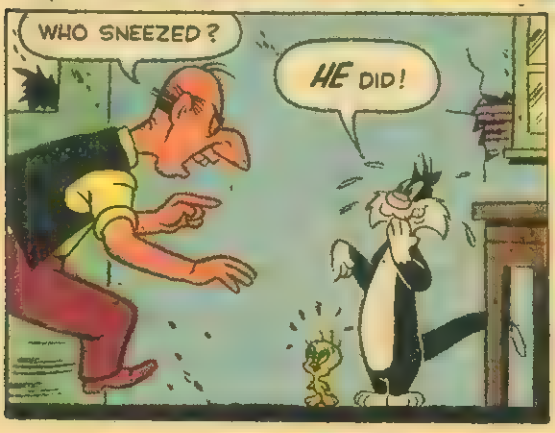

HE'S STOPPING AT THE DESERTED OLD MILL!
HE'S PROBABLY GOT ALL THE TOYS HIDDEN IN THERE!

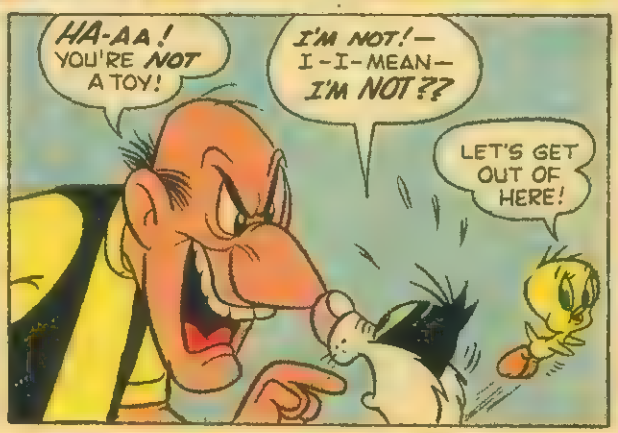

WELL, WE'RE HOME — AND THANKS TO MY MAGIC BUGLE, YOU'RE THE LAST OF THE CHRISTMAS TOYS!

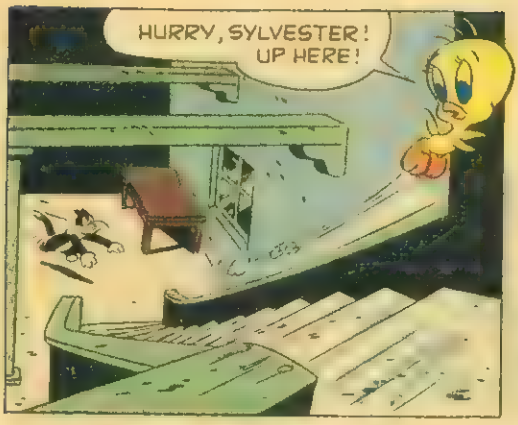

HOW INGENIOUS! HOW REAL THIS TOY TWEETY BIRD LOOKS! I'LL SQUEEZE IT!!
♫ TWEET! TWEET! ♪

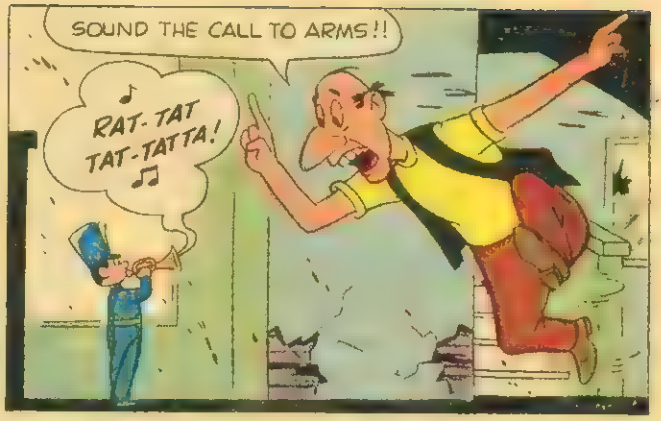

HMPH! — WHAT NONSENSE! WHAT WON'T THEY THINK OF NEXT? I'M GOING TO BED!
DOODNESS! HE'S NOT GOING TO PUT US WITH THE TOYS!

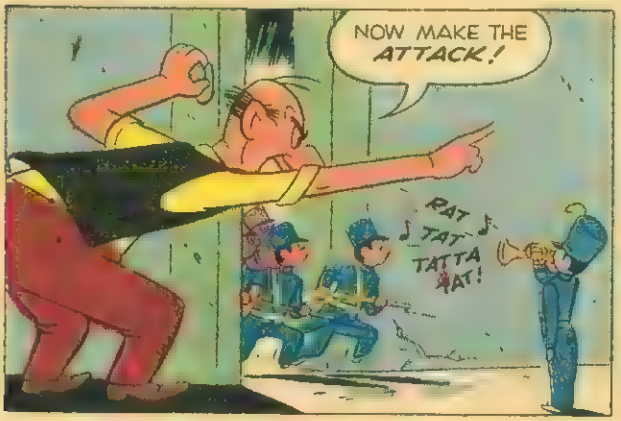

HA-CHOOOOO!
UH-OH!

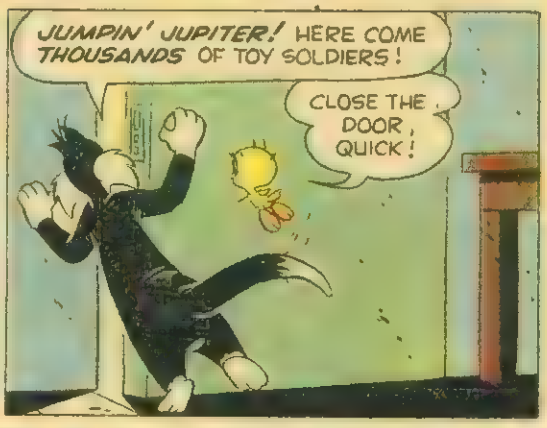

WHO SNEEZED?
HE DID!

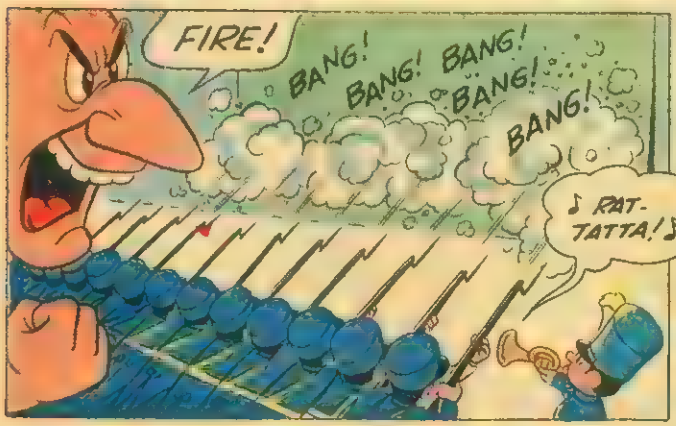

HA-AA! YOU'RE NOT A TOY!
I'M NOT! — I-I-MEAN — I'M NOT??
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

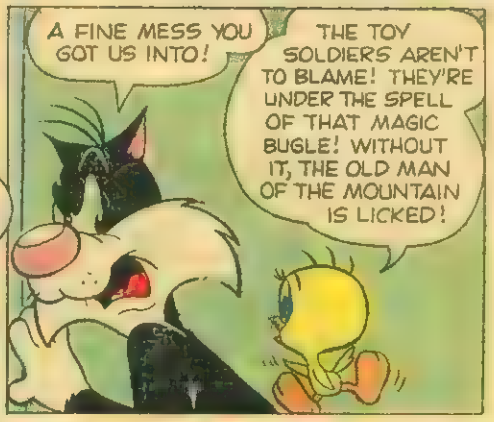

HURRY, SYLVESTER! UP HERE!

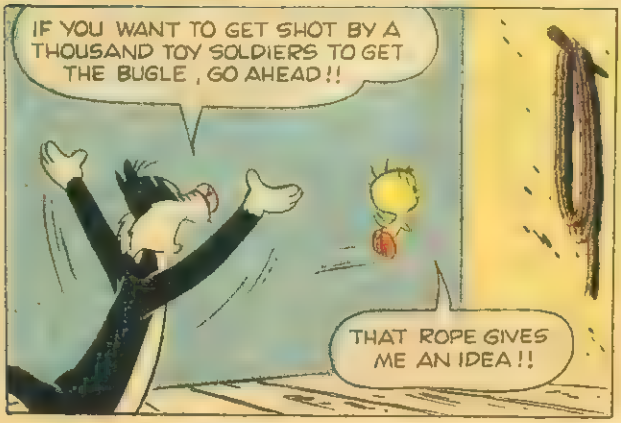

SOUND THE CALL TO ARMS!!
♪ RAT-TAT TAT-TATTA! ♫

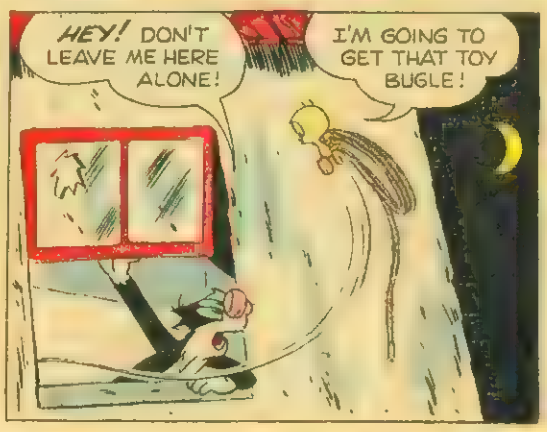

NOW MAKE THE ATTACK!
RAT ♪ TAT TATTA AT!

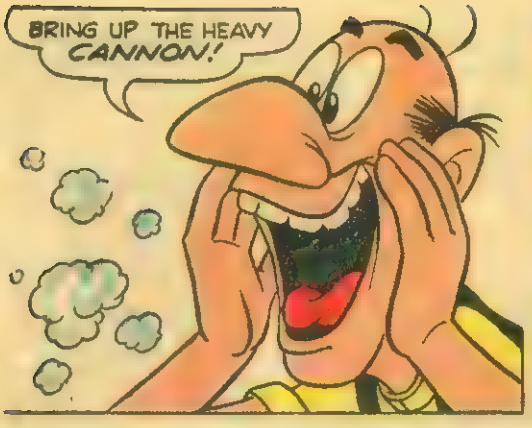

JUMPIN' JUPITER! HERE COME THOUSANDS OF TOY SOLDIERS!
CLOSE THE DOOR, QUICK!

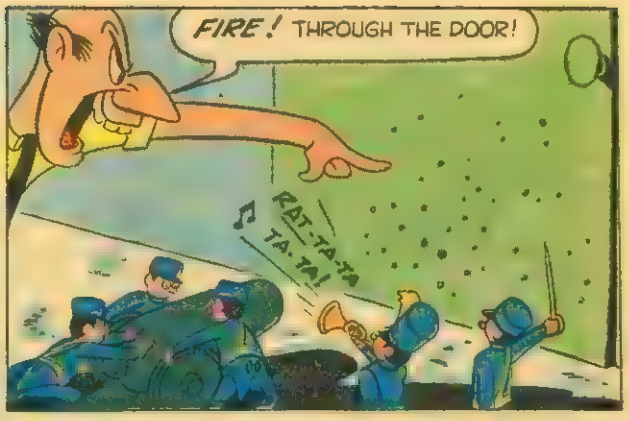

FIRE!
BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!
♪ RAT-TATTA! ♪

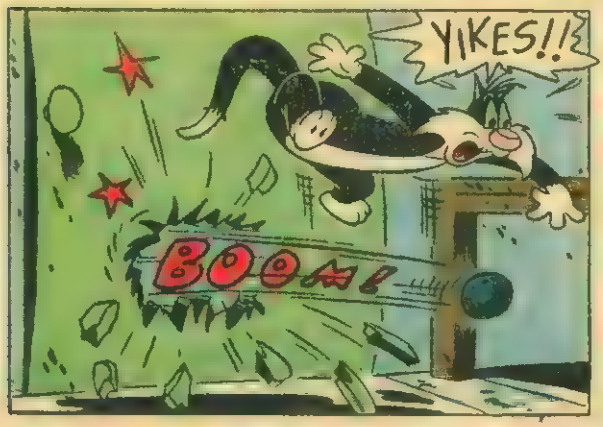

A FINE MESS YOU GOT US INTO!
THE TOY SOLDIERS AREN'T TO BLAME! THEY'RE UNDER THE SPELL OF THAT MAGIC BUGLE! WITHOUT IT, THE OLD MAN OF THE MOUNTAIN IS LICKED!

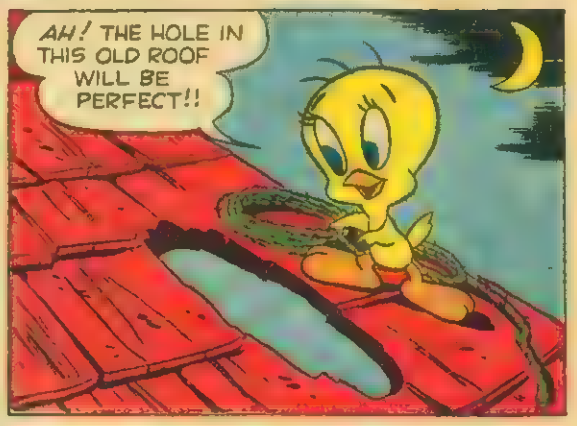

IF YOU WANT TO GET SHOT BY A THOUSAND TOY SOLDIERS TO GET THE BUGLE, GO AHEAD!!
THAT ROPE GIVES ME AN IDEA!!

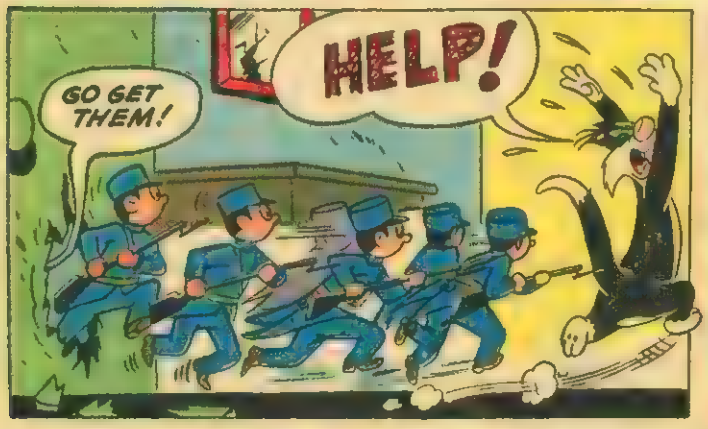

HEY! DON'T LEAVE ME HERE ALONE!
I'M GOING TO GET THAT TOY BUGLE!

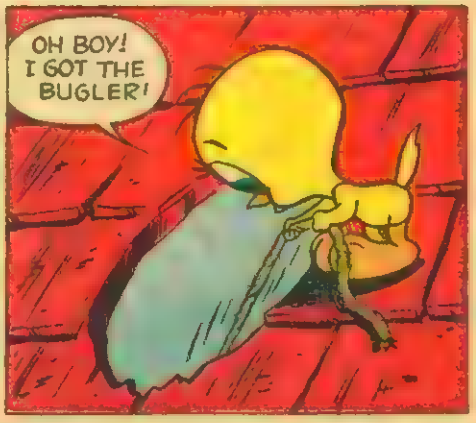

BRING UP THE HEAVY CANNON!

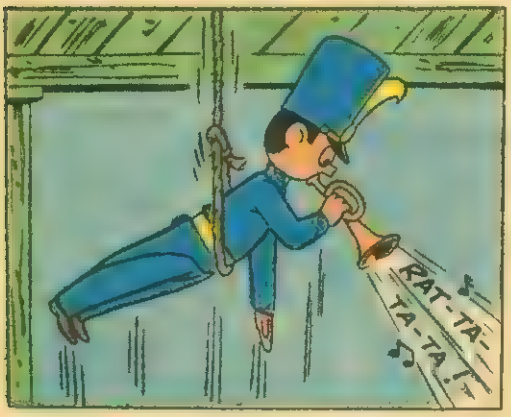

FIRE! THROUGH THE DOOR!
RAT-TA-TA TA-TA!

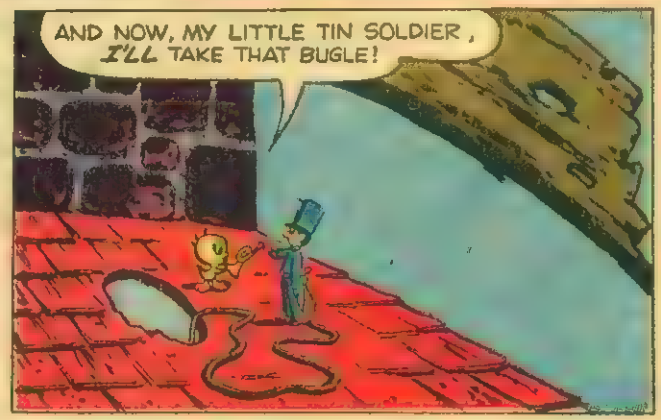

YIKES!!
BOOM!


AH! THE HOLE IN THIS OLD ROOF WILL BE PERFECT!!


GO GET THEM!
HELP!


OH BOY! I GOT THE BUGLER!

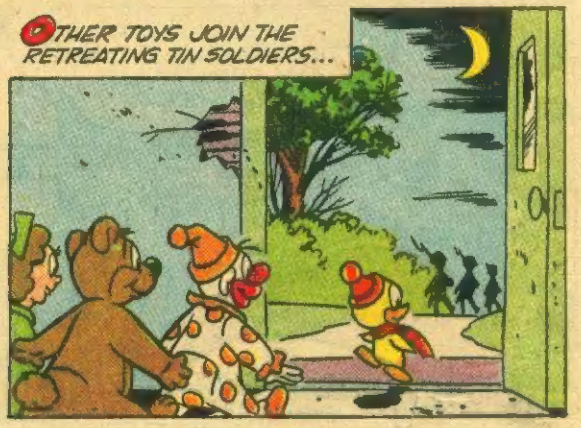

RAT-TA-TA-TA!


AND NOW, MY LITTLE TIN SOLDIER, I'LL TAKE THAT BUGLE!

AND I'LL SOUND "RETREAT"...

HEY! WAIT! WHAT'S HAPPENING? DON'T RETREAT! CHARGE!

BUT THE TOYS DON'T MIND OLD MAN MEANY, AND THEY CONTINUE THEIR RETREAT!


OTHER TOYS JOIN THE RETREATING TIN SOLDIERS...

...AND BEFORE LONG, ALL THE TOYS RETREAT BACK TO TOWN... RIGHT BACK TO THE STORES WHERE THEY BELONG!

AND WHAT ABOUT MEAN OLD MISTER MEANY?
YEAH! WHAT ABOUT ME? BOO-HOO!
NOW I WON'T BE ABLE TO SPOIL ANYBODY'S CHRISTMAS!

IF ONLY I COULD JUST SPOIL SOMEBODY'S CHRISTMAS... ANYBODY'S CHRISTMAS!
BOO HOO! I'M A FAILURE!

WHAT ARE YOU CWYING ABOUT, MISTER MEANY? I KNOW SOMEBODY WHOSE CHRISTMAS IS SPOILED!
YEAH — WHOSE?

YOURS!
HEY— THAT'S RIGHT!

I GUESS I'M NOT A FAILURE AFTER ALL... I SPOILED MY CHRISTMAS! GOODY, GOODY!
WELL, I GUESS IT TAKES ALL KINDS TO MAKE UP A WORLD, EH, PUDDY TAT?
YEAH — TEE, HEE!

WE LOVE THOSE COUGH DROPS...
OOOMPAH!

...WILD CHERRY COUGH DROPS...
OMPA!

...WE LOVE THOSE SMITH BROTHERS WILD CHERRY COUGH DROPS!
SMITH BROTHERS
WILD CHERRY
COUGH DROPS

FAST COUGH RELIEF- AND DEE-LICIOUS TOO!
For really quick relief—this is it! And are they good—tantalizing Wild Cherry flavor that everybody loves. So get Smith Brothers Wild Cherry Cough Drops today!

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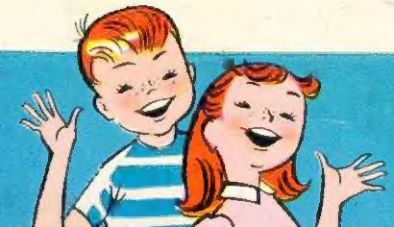
Monsanto Chemical Company, Plastics Division.



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